



Also

A THRILLING NEW ADVENTURE WITH THE **VIGILANTE**



10c

ACTION COMICS

A MESSAGE FOR
TOMORROW BECOMES
A MENACE OF TODAY
WHEN THE
MAN OF STEEL
RECORDS

*"The
SECRETS of
SUPERMAN!"*

ATTENTION! PEOPLE OF
THE FUTURE! IN THIS FILM, I AM
REVEALING TO YOU MY OTHER
IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT!

32-928



SUPERMAN

IF THIS TIME CAPSULE FOR
THE FUTURE IS DISCOVERED
BEFOREHAND, IT'LL MEAN
THE
END OF MY SECRET
IDENTITY!

JUST WHAT WILL FUTURE
GENERATIONS KNOW OF THE
MOST AMAZING HUMAN OF
OUR CENTURY, SUPERMAN!
WILL HISTORY BOOKS TELL OF
HIS INVULNERABLE BODY?
... HIS SUPER-SPEED?...
HIS X-RAY VISION? AND IF
THEY DO, WILL STUDENTS IN
THE YEAR 5,000 BELIEVE
THAT SUCH A MAN REALLY
EXISTED? NOW, TO PROVIDE
A TRUE PICTURE OF HIS LIFE
AND TIMES, SUPERMAN
MAKES A FABULOUS RECORD
WITH INFORMATION ABOUT
HIM UNKNOWN TO ANY
PERSON LIVING TODAY!

YOU'LL BE
STUNNED
BY THE AMAZING
LEGACY WHICH THE
MAN
OF
STEEL
PREPARES FOR
THE WORLD
OF
TOMORROW
WHEN HE REVEALS...

THE SECRETS
OF
SUPERMAN!

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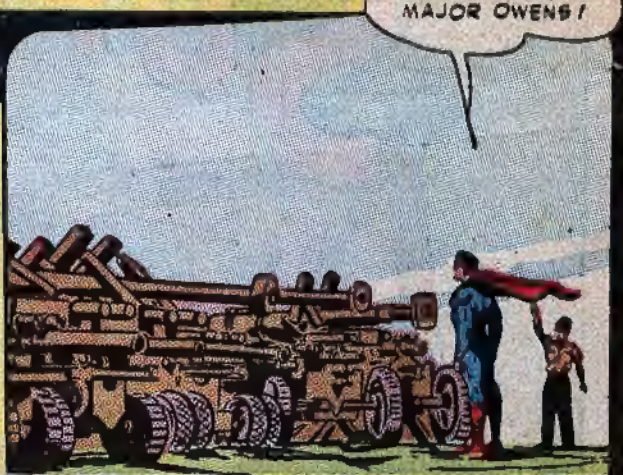
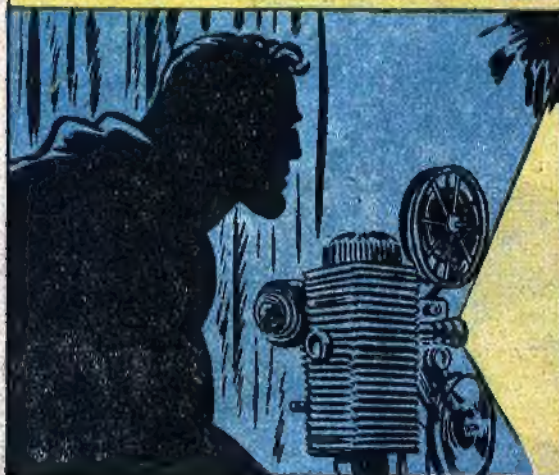
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ACTION COMICS

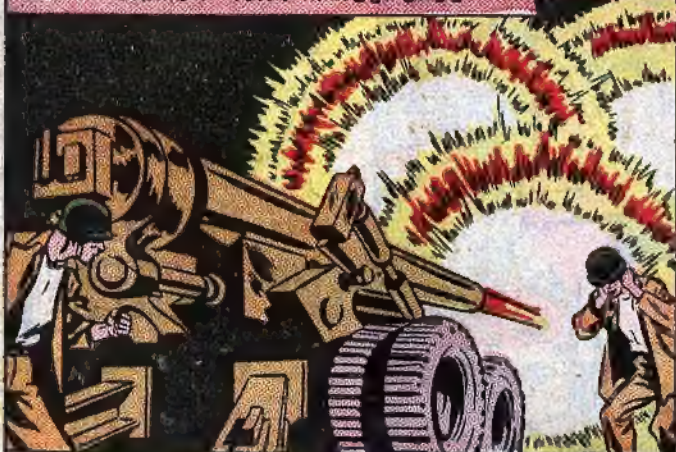


IN A DARKENED ROOM SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY OF METROPOLIS, A STARTLING IMAGE FLASHES ON A MOTION PICTURE SCREEN...



YOU MAY FIRE WHEN READY, MAJOR OWENS!

A CURT COMMAND RINGS OUT... AND ABRUPTLY, A DOZEN CANNON ROAR IN RESPONSE

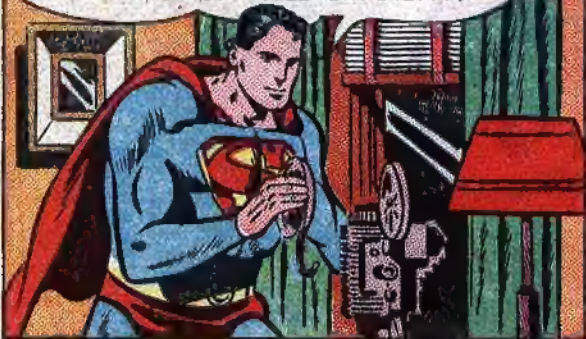


THEN... AMAZING! A DOZEN HIGH-POWERED, ARMOR-PIERCING SHELLS WERE FIRED AT SUPERMAN... AND THE FORCE OF HITTING HIS BODY TURNED THEM INTO A PILE OF METALLIC POWDER!



THE FILM ENDS... THE LIGHTS IN THE LITTLE ROOM ARE SWITCHED ON, AND...

A FINE MOVIE... THE ARMY HAS BEEN VERY HELPFUL WITH THESE FILMS I'M MAKING FOR A TIME CAPSULE... SO THAT FUTURE GENERATIONS WILL KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT MY POWERS OF INVULNERABILITY!



THEY'LL BE READY TO SHOOT THE SECOND REEL AT THE ARMY PROVING GROUNDS THIS AFTERNOON! MEANWHILE, I CAN USE THIS TAPE RECORDER TO MAKE ANOTHER ITEM FOR THE TIME CAPSULE... AN ITEM WHICH MUST REMAIN **SECRET** FOR AT LEAST THE REST OF MY LIFE!





ACTION COMICS



WHAT IS THE VITAL SECRET?

...SO YOU SEE, PEOPLE OF THE YEAR 5,000, IN MY EVERYDAY LIFE, I WAS **CLARK KENT** A MEAK REPORTER! NOBODY KNEW THIS DURING MY LIFETIME...BUT IT CAN BE REVEALED TO YOU OF THE FUTURE WHO MAY FIND THIS TIME CAPSULE!



OF COURSE!...THE SECRET OF **SUPERMAN'S OTHER IDENTITY** ...THE MOST CLOSELY GUARDED SECRET OF THE 20th CENTURY!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD..

I MUST GET BACK TO THE PROVING GROUNDS NOW, BUT I CAN'T RISK LEAVING THIS RECORDING WHERE IT MIGHT BE FOUND! I'LL KEEP IT WITH ME UNTIL I BURY IT WITH THE TIME CAPSULE!



LATER, ON A RANGE MANY MILES FROM METROPOLIS, WHERE THE LATEST MILITARY WEAPONS ARE TESTED, **SUPERMAN** SUBMITS TO ANOTHER SERIES OF CRUSHING ASSAULTS. CLIMAXED BY..



...THE MIGHTY **ATOM BOMB!**

BUT AS THE DUST FROM THE MAMMOTH EXPLOSION SETTLES...

FUNNY... I DON'T SEE **SUPERMAN** ON THE RANGE NOW! HE WAS THERE AFTER THE BOMB HIT HIM! PROBABLY HAD SOME URGENT BUSINESS ELSEWHERE, AND LEFT WHILE THE DUST WAS RISING AND OUR VIEW WAS CUT OFF!



AT THAT MOMENT, SOME MILES AWAY...

WH-WHAT AM I DOING HERE? I...I CAN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER WHERE I'VE BEEN IN THE LAST COUPLE OF HOURS...WHERE I JUST CAME FROM!



WHAT'S THIS? HAS THE EXPLOSION CAUSED A BLIND SPOT IN **SUPERMAN'S** MEMORY?

WAIT A MINUTE... THOSE CROOKS DOWN THERE... STEALING PRIZE HORSES! I MUST'VE SPOTTED THEM FROM SOMEWHERE - AND CAME HERE TO STOP THEM!

BOSS - THERE COMES **SUPERMAN!**

SO WHAT? START STAMPEDING THESE HORSES! HE WON'T RISK LETTING THEM GET HURT...AND WE CAN GET AWAY WHILE HE'S SAVING THEM!

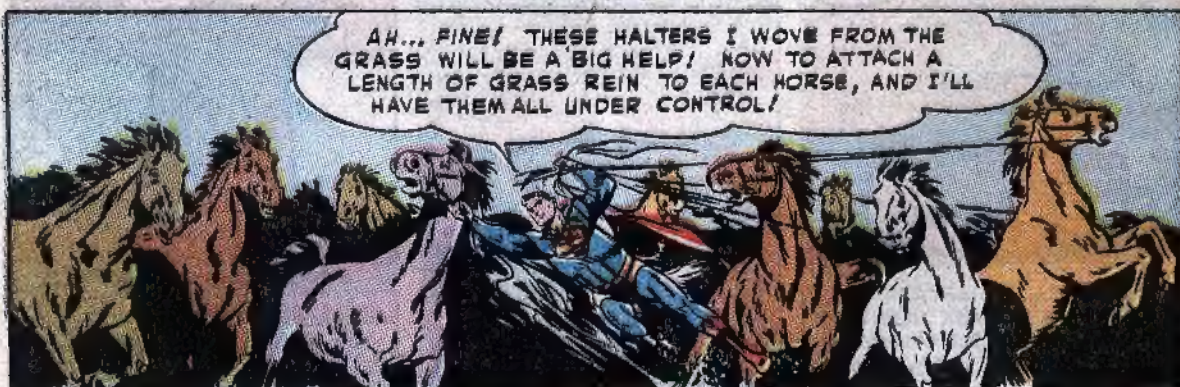


AND AS THE FRIGHTENED HERD GALLOPS TOWARD SUPERMAN...

THOUSANDS OF STRANDS OF THIS TOUGH GRASS, WOVEN TOGETHER AT SUPER-SPEED, SHOULD DO THE TRICK!



AH... FINE! THESE HALTERS I WOVE FROM THE GRASS WILL BE A BIG HELP! NOW TO ATTACH A LENGTH OF GRASS REIN TO EACH HORSE, AND I'LL HAVE THEM ALL UNDER CONTROL!



THUS, INSTANTS LATER, THE RUNAWAY ANIMALS BECOME A MAMMOTH, ORGANIZED TEAM WHICH THUNDERS OVER THE PRAIRIE...

HUH? S-SUPERMAN AGAIN!

RIGHT! NOW I CAN TAKE CARE OF THE HORSES AND NAB YOU MODERN RUSTLER'S AT THE SAME TIME!

BUT I STILL WISH I COULD REMEMBER HOW I SPOTTED THESE CROOKS IN THE FIRST PLACE!



AND ON THE WAY BACK TO METROPOLIS, AFTER TURNING THE GANG OVER TO THE POLICE...

HMM...THERE'S LOIS OUTSIDE THE ARMY PROVING GROUNDS! WONDER WHO'S THAT FELLOW WITH HER?...THEY BOTH SEEM TO BE UP TO SOMETHING!

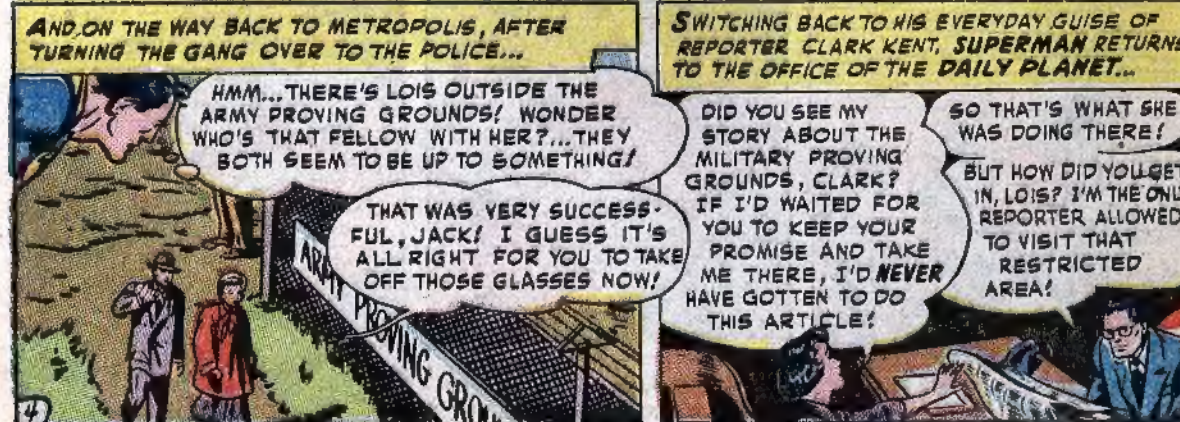
THAT WAS VERY SUCCESSFUL, JACK! I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR YOU TO TAKE OFF THOSE GLASSES NOW!

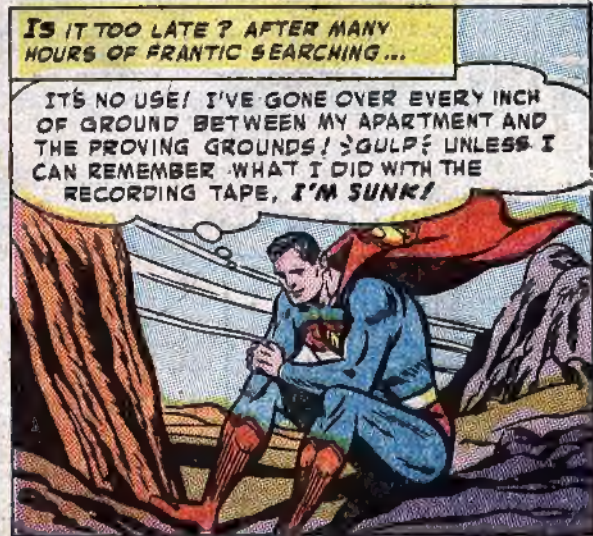
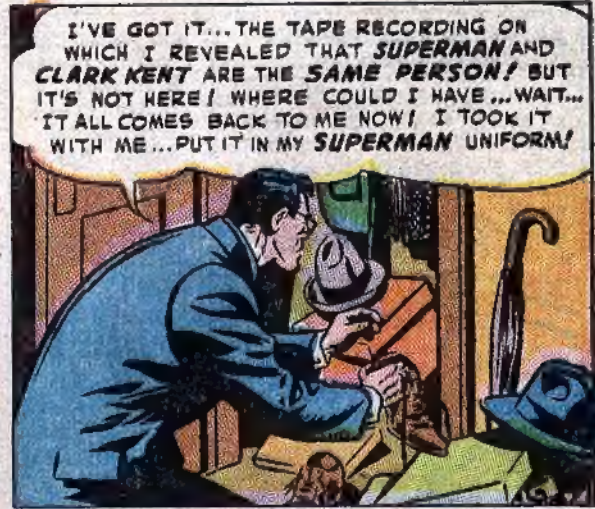
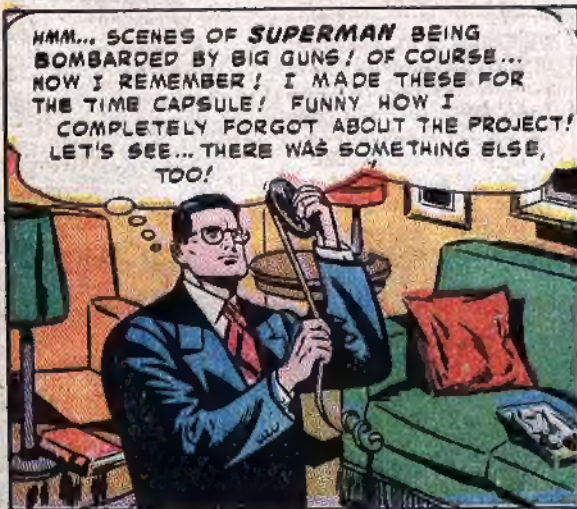
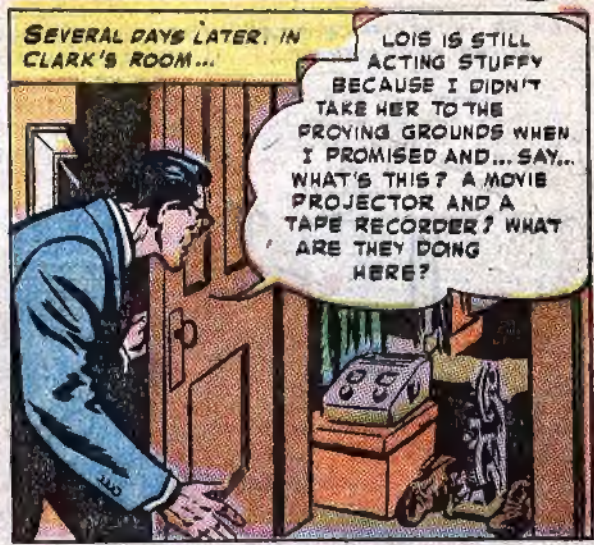
SWITCHING BACK TO HIS EVERYDAY GUISE OF REPORTER CLARK KENT, SUPERMAN RETURNS TO THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...

DID YOU SEE MY STORY ABOUT THE MILITARY PROVING GROUNDS, CLARK? IF I'D WAITED FOR YOU TO KEEP YOUR PROMISE AND TAKE ME THERE, I'D NEVER HAVE GOTTEN TO DO THIS ARTICLE!

SO THAT'S WHAT SHE WAS DOING THERE!

BUT HOW DID YOU GET IN, LOIS? I'M THE ONLY REPORTER ALLOWED TO VISIT THAT RESTRICTED AREA!





LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF A NOTED PSYCHIATRIST...

TEMPORARY LAPSES OF MEMORY CAN BE CAUSED BY MANY THINGS, MR. KENT! LET'S FIRST FIND OUT IF YOU'RE ALL RIGHT PHYSICALLY!

HMM... IF DOCTOR WILLIAMS ONLY KNEW HE WAS ABOUT TO EXAMINE **SUPERMAN** FOR A PHYSICAL AILMENT! STILL, I MUST TRY EVERYTHING!



SHORTLY...

FIRST TO TEST YOUR REFLEXES AND... EH?... WHAT'S THIS? I STRIKE YOUR KNEE, AND MY HAMMER IS **SHATTERED!**

WELL... ER... THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SOME OBJECT IN THE HAMMER'S METAL HANDLE, DOCTOR!

WOW! I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN! I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CARE-CAREFUL...



AND AFTER A LONG SERIES OF EXAMINATIONS...

YOU'RE IN PERFECT SHAPE, MR. KENT! IN FACT, YOU'RE THE **FINEST PHYSICAL SPECIMEN** I'VE EVER SEEN! I CAN ONLY DEDUCE THAT YOUR TEMPORARY LOSS OF MEMORY WAS BROUGHT ON BY SOME SORT OF SHOCK!

BUT WHAT CAN I DO TO REMEMBER WHAT TOOK PLACE DURING THE BLANK PERIOD?



PERHAPS IF YOU COULD DISCOVER AND EXPERIENCE AGAIN THE VIOLENT SHOCK THAT BROUGHT ON THE LOSS OF MEMORY, IT MIGHT RESTORE THE MISSING MOMENTS! THINK YOU CAN DO THAT?

WELL, I... I'LL TRY, DOCTOR!

I KNOW I WAS BEING BOMBARDED BY EVERY WEAPON IN THE MILITARY ARSENAL WHEN IT HAPPENED! MAYBE THAT CAUSED MY AMNESIA!



LATER I'M SORRY, **SUPERMAN**, BUT WHEN YOU DIDN'T RETURN TO PICK UP THE LAST REEL OF FILM WE TOOK OF YOU BEING BOMBARDED, WE DESTROYED IT! THAT WAS CLASSIFIED INFORMATION WHICH HAD TO BE HANDED OVER TO YOU PERSONALLY, OR BE BURNED!

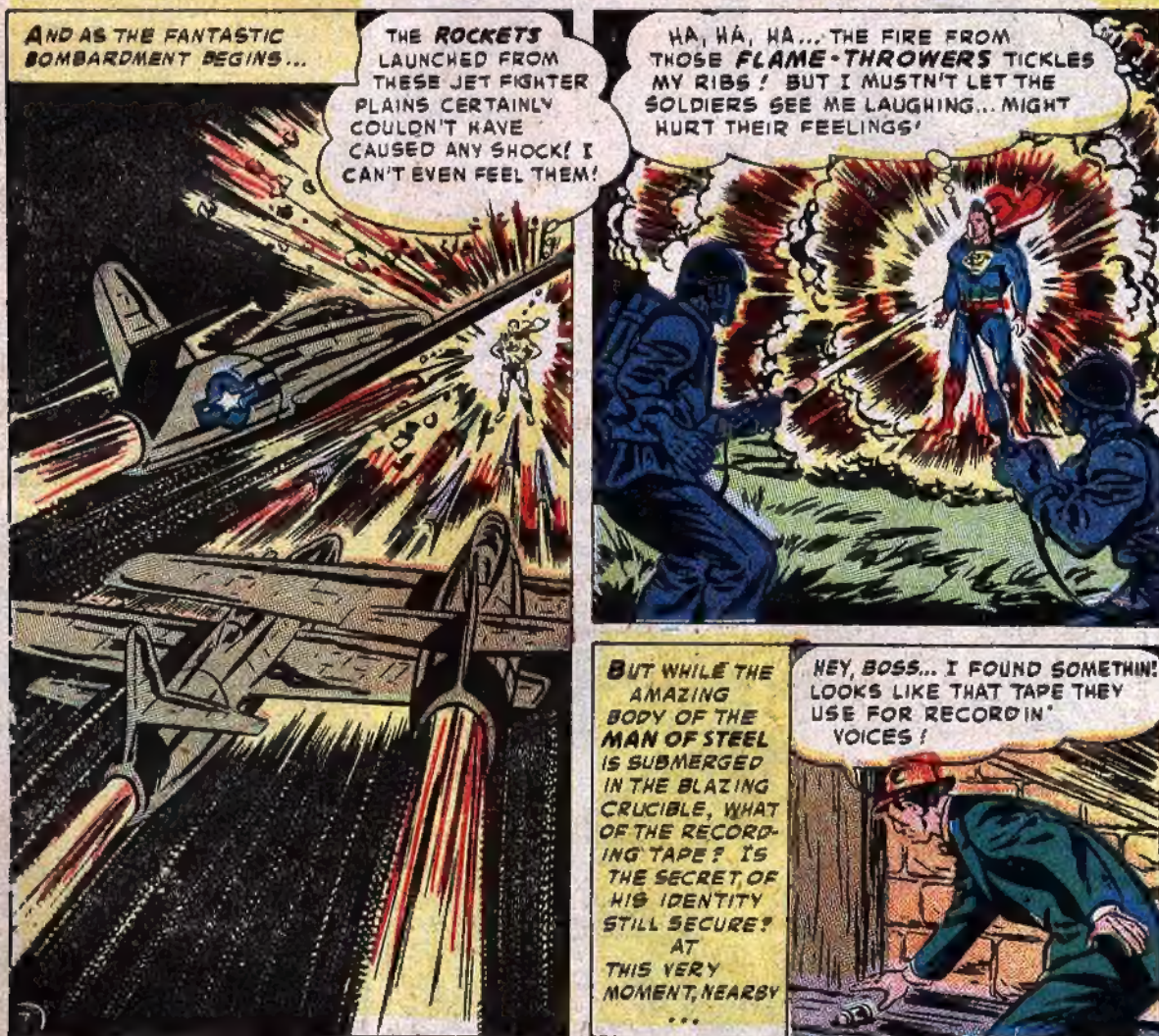
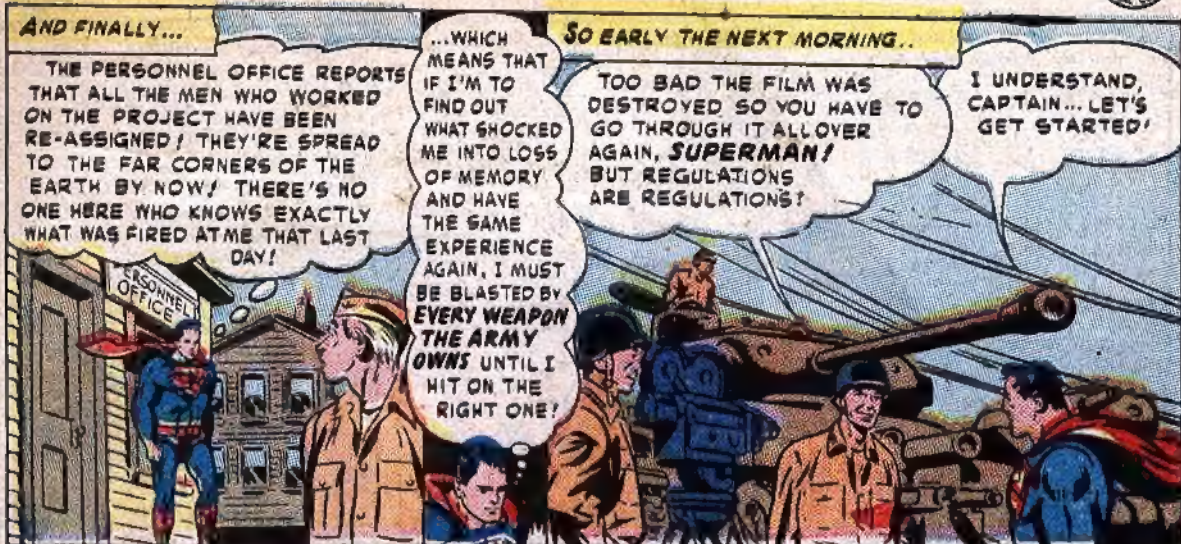
THANK YOU, COLONEL! PERHAPS - MAJOR OWENS, THE OFFICER IN CHARGE OF THE TESTS, CAN GIVE ME A LIST OF THE WEAPONS USED AGAINST ME!



BUT A STRANGE TWIST OF FATE SEEMS TO HAVE CLOSED EVERY AVENUE INTO THE PAST...

MAJOR OWENS, WHO WAS IN CHARGE OF 'OPERATION **SUPERMAN**,' CANNOT BE DISTURBED. HE IS IN A COMA AS THE RESULT OF A SERIOUS AUTO ACCIDENT!





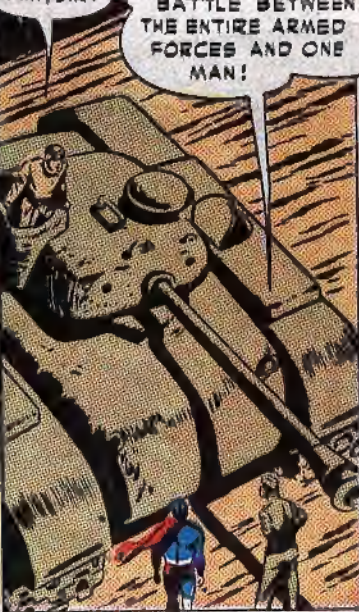
NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND ANYTHING AS MODERN AS RECORDING TAPE IN THIS OLD, DESERTED MILL WE PICKED FOR A HIDE-OUT!

HANG ONTO IT, BARKER... IT MIGHT'VE BEEN HID HERE FOR A REASON! WE'LL LEARN WHAT'S ON IT WHEN WE GET BACK TO TOWN... IF WE GET BACK!



MEANWHILE...

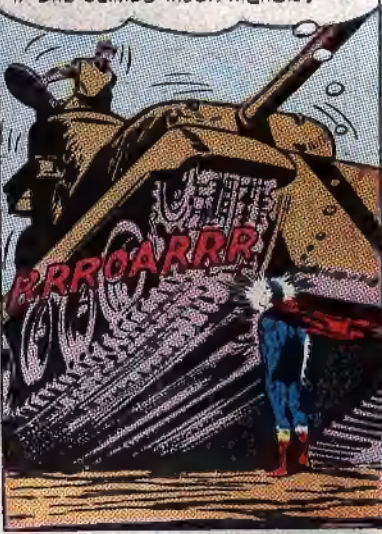
Y-YOU MEAN I'M TO RUN THIS 60-TON TANK RIGHT OVER HIM, SIR?



SUPERMAN WANTS EVERYTHING, WE CAN MUSTER THROWN AT HIM, AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE DOING! IT'S LIKE A BATTLE BETWEEN THE ENTIRE ARMED FORCES AND ONE MAN!

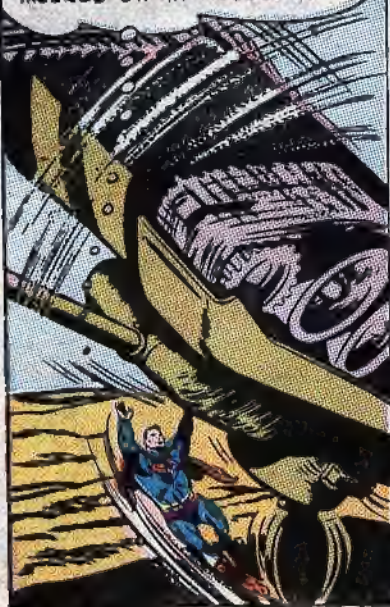
AND AS THE MAMMOTH, THUNDERING JUGGERNAUT Ponderously CLIMBS UP THE INVULNERABLE BODY OF SUPERMAN...

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT SHOCKED ME INTO LOSS OF MEMORY! WELL, MAYBE THE TANK ATTACK WILL... OH, OH... THIS BIG BABY WILL TIP OVER IF SHE CLIMBS MUCH HIGHER!



INSTANTLY...

MY BODY ACTED LIKE A TANK TRAP! BUT IF I RUN AROUND BEHIND...THERE! I CAUGHT IT AS IT TIPPED OVER! DON'T WANT ANY SOLDIERS INJURED ON MY ACCOUNT!



AFTERWARD...

WHILE THE SOLDIERS ARE PREPARING FOR THE NEXT TEST, I WANT TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE! THE WEATHER REPORTS SHOWED AN ELECTRICAL STORM ON THE DAY I LOST THE TAPE... PERHAPS I WAS HIT BY LIGHTNING!



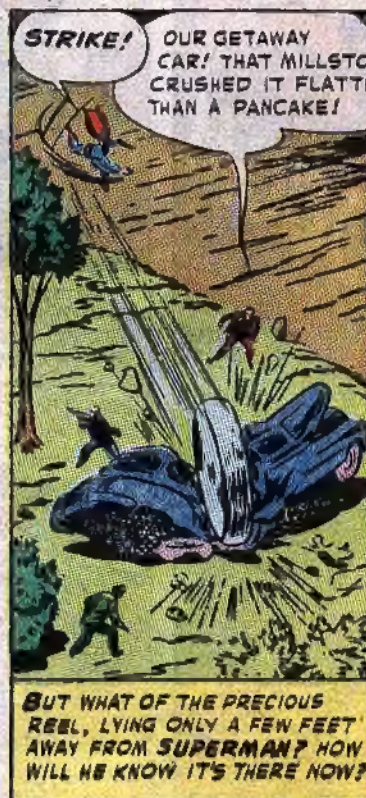
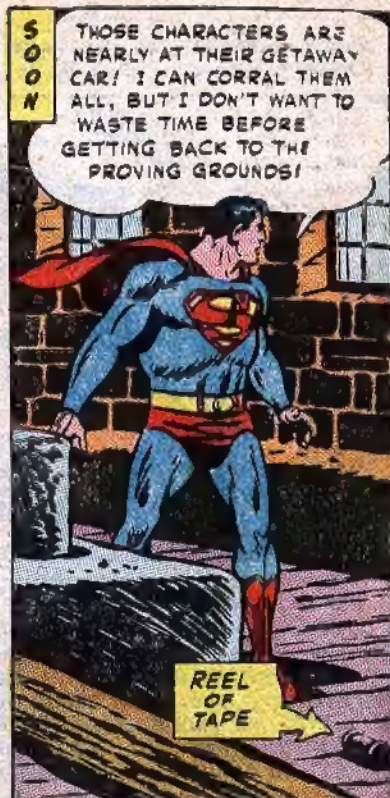
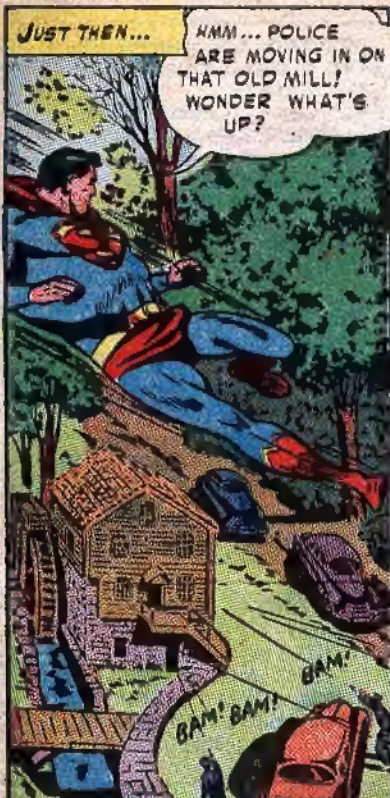
AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER...

THE AIR CURRENTS I CREATED BY SPINNING AT SUPER-SPEED BLEW TWO CLOUDS TOGETHER, AND THEY'RE RELEASING THEIR STORED UP ELECTRICITY! THERE...THAT WAS A GOOD BOLT... BUT IT'S HAVING ABSOLUTELY NO EFFECT ON ME!





ACTION COMICS



AGAIN, PREPARATIONS ARE MADE TO RELEASE THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON KNOWN TO MAN..

SUPERMAN IS IN POSITION!
READY ... FOUR... THREE .. TWO..
ONE... ZERO... FIRE!

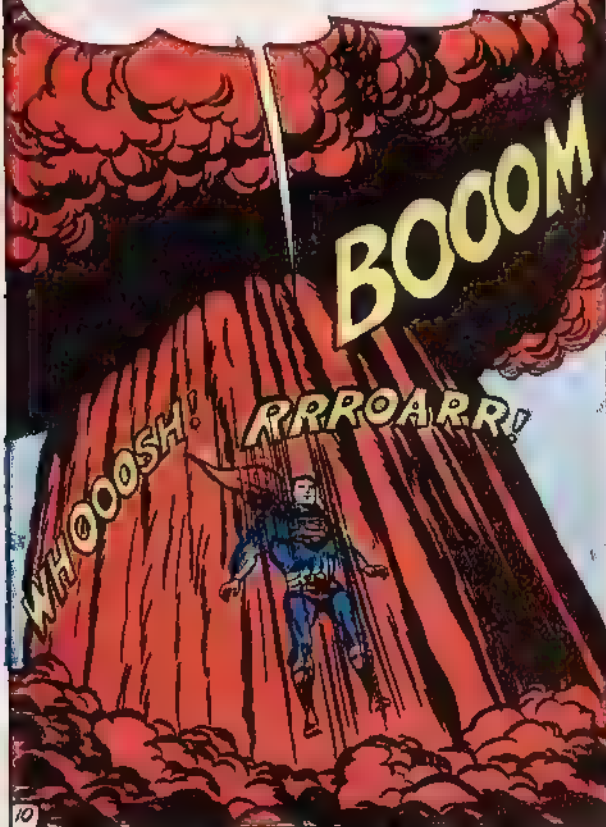


HE'S BEEN SWALLOWED UP IN THE CLOUD... I CAN'T SEE HIM!



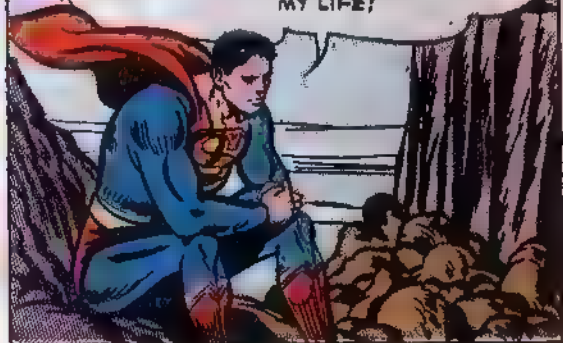
AND IN THE GIANT MUSHROOM OF SMOKE AND DUST WHICH RISES FROM THE BARTH..

AT LEAST **SOMETHING** HAPPENED TO ME WITH THIS ONE... THE RISING GASES HAVE LIFTED ME HIGH ENOUGH SO THAT MY **SUPER-VISION** GIVES ME A CLEAR VIEW OF THE ENTIRE COUNTRYSIDE! BUT STILL...
NO SHOCK!



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E
R

THERE'S NO GREATER PHYSICAL FORCE KNOWN TO MAN! I'VE EXPERIENCED THEM ALL, BUT I STILL HAVEN'T RESTORED THAT MOMENT OF LOST MEMORY...THE MOMENT WHICH MAY BE THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE IN MY LIFE!



AND WHAT OF THE THING WHICH THE MAN OF STEEL MUST RECALL? AT THIS VERY MOMENT, BY THE OLD MILL ...

HEY, BILLY...
LOOK WHAT I FOUND!

LOOKS LIKE A REEL OF RECORDING TAPE! LET'S GO SOMEPLACE WHERE WE CAN HAVE IT PLAYED...MAYBE WE'LL HEAR SOMETHING INTERESTING!



IS THIS THE END? IS THE WORLD ABOUT TO LEARN SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY?



ACTION COMICS



UNAWARE OF THE BOYS' DISCOVERY, THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS TO ARMY HEADQUARTERS, WHERE...

HERE'S THE ONLY COPY OF THE FILM WE SHOT, **SUPERMAN!** WE'VE ALREADY DESTROYED THE NEGATIVE SO NO OTHER COPIES CAN BE MADE!

THANK YOU, COLONEL... THIS WILL BE FINE FOR THE TIME CAPSULE!

BUT IF SOMEONE FINDS THAT TAPES RECORDING BEFORE ME, THERE'LL BE NO CAPSULE, AND I'LL BE FINISHED!

NOW, BEFORE YOU LEAVE, I WANT TO RECORD YOUR VISIT TO THE PROVING GROUNDS IN OUR DAILY REPORT SHEET!

SAY...THAT'S STRANGE... MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS WHAT'S ON THE OTHER PAGES... AND THE REPORT SHOWS A VISIT BY LOIS LANE AND **CLARK KENT** ON THE DAY I WAS BUSY WITH THE FIRST SERIES OF TESTS...AS **SUPERMAN!**

Clark Kent and Lois Lane, Reporters from Daily Planet. Authorized visit Tuesday August 11, 1941
John...

LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET AFTER SWITCHING BACK TO CLARK KENT..

I STILL CAN'T FIGURE IT...CLARK KENT AT THE TESTING GROUNDS WHILE **SUPERMAN** WAS THERE! IT MUST BE A MISTAKE UNLESS.. WAIT! HERE COMES LOIS WITH THAT NEW REPORTER, JACK WILDE! MMM...IF HE WERE WEARING GLASSES... I WONDER...?

LOIS SAID SHE'D GOTTEN INTO THE ARMY BASE WITHOUT ME, BUT SHE WOULDN'T TELL HOW! MAYBE JACK WILDE IS THE ANSWER... AND MAYBE HE'S THE ANSWER TO MY LOSS OF MEMORY! IF I COULD JUST RECREATE THE EXACT SITUATION...

OH, CLARK... I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

THE WARDEN TELEPHONED THAT YOUR CLEARANCE TO VISIT THE STATE PENITENTIARY CAME THROUGH! PERRY WANTS ME TO GET A WOMAN'S ANGLE STORY THERE, SO WILL YOU TAKE ME ALONG TODAY?

WHY, LOIS? YOU GOT TO GO ALONG WITHOUT ME AT THE ARMY PROVING GROUNDS... WHY NOT USE YOUR **SECRET METHOD** AGAIN?

HOPE THAT MAKES HER ANGRY ENOUGH TO DO WHAT I WANT!

LATER, OUTSIDE STATE PRISON

ALL RIGHT, JACK... PUT ON THE GLASSES! FINE...YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE CLARK!

LUCKY FOR YOU THAT I RESEMBLE KENT SO MUCH THAT A PAIR OF GLASSES MAKES US IDENTICAL! THIS TRICK WORKED AT THE ARMY PROVING GROUNDS, AND NOW IT'S ABOUT TO GET US PAST THE PRISON GATE!

WHAT IS CLARK PLANNING? CAN YOU GUESS?

STATE PENAL SYSTEM

WHILE HIGH ABOVE...

THERE THEY ARE! THIS MUST HAVE BEEN THE SIGHT I SAW DURING ONE OF THE ARMY TESTS! AND I WAS JUST AFTER I'D MADE THE RECORDING!



NOW I GET IT! AS SUPERMAN, I SEEMED TO BE LOOKING AT CLARK KENT... IN OTHER WORDS, A DOUBLE OF MYSELF! THE SHOCK MADE ME COMPLETELY FORGET THE TAPE AND... YES! IT'S COMING BACK! I REMEMBER!



IT'S ALL COMING BACK NOW! I PUT THE TAPE IN A DESERTED MILL SOME MILES FROM THE TEST AREA SO THAT IT WOULDN'T BE AFFECTED BY THE RADIO-ACTIVITY OF THE ATOM BOMB, AND... HUH? THOSE BOYS! ONE OF THEM HAS A REEL OF RECORDING TAPE!



MINUTES LATER, INSIDE A RADIO SHOP...

THIS IS SUPERMAN TALKING AND... WHOSH... WHOSH... WHOSH...

LISTEN! THIS IS TERRIF... AW, GEE! THE REST OF THE TAPE'S BLANK! PROBABLY SOMEONE WANTED TO PLAY A JOKE, THEN GAVE UP AFTER HE INTRODUCED HIMSELF AS SUPERMAN!



WHEW! JUST IN TIME! BY CIRCLING THE STORE AT SUPER-SPEED CARRYING THIS IRON MANHOLE COVER I PICKED UP, I CREATED A MAGNETIC FIELD WHICH ERASED ALL SOUND FROM THE TAPE!

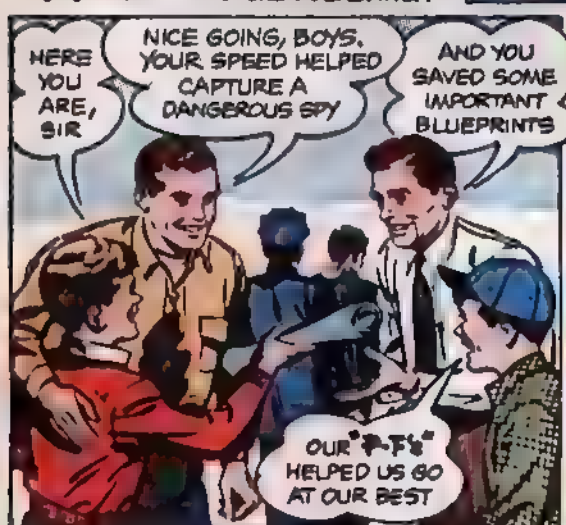
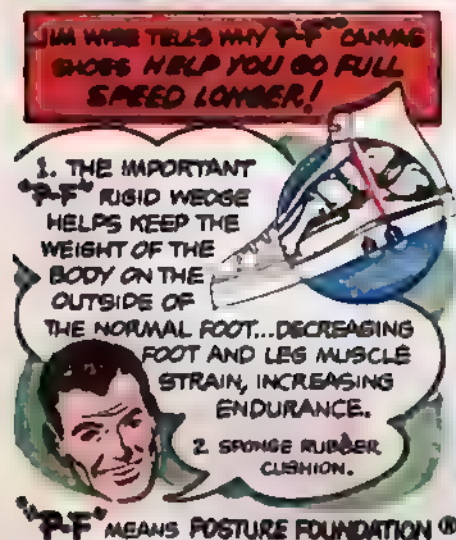


AND SO, PRESENTLY, FAR BENEATH THE EARTH...

THIS TIME CAPSULE I'M BURYING CONTAINS A COMPLETE PICTURE RECORD OF ME... BUT NO TAPE RECORDINGS! I DON'T EVER WANT TO GO THROUGH THAT AGAIN!



THE END.





Message to Parents



WHAT TO DO IF POLIO COMES YOUR WAY

Keep children with their own friends. Keep them away from people they have not been with right along, especially in close, daily living. Many people have polio infection without showing signs of sickness. Without knowing it, they can pass the infection on to others.

Try not to get over-tired by work, hard play or travel. If you already have the polio infection in your body, being very tired may bring on serious polio.

Keep from getting chilled. Don't bathe or swim too long in cold water. Take off wet clothes at once. Chilling can lessen your body's protection against polio.

Keep clean. Wash hands carefully before eating and always after using the toilet. Hands may carry polio infection into the body through the mouth. Also keep food clean and covered.

WATCH FOR EARLY SIGNS OF SICKNESS

Polio starts in different ways—with headache, sore throat, upset stomach or fever. Persons coming down with polio may also feel nervous, cross or dizzy. They may have trouble in swallowing or breathing. Often there is a stiff neck and back.

ACT QUICKLY—CALL YOUR DOCTOR AT ONCE

Until he comes, keep the patient quiet and in bed, away from others.

Prepared in Cooperation with The National Foundation For Infantile Paralysis

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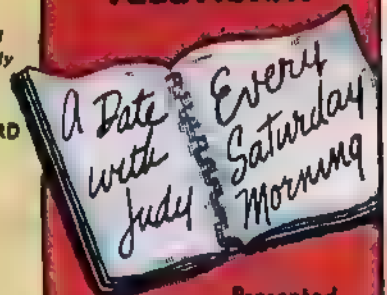
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Presented
by McKesson
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**...the American
Family's favorite
daughter**

See your local paper
for time and channel

**AMERICAN
BROADCASTING COMPANY**



CONGO BILL

THIS WAS MY GREATEST EXPLOIT!

WHO'S THAT PHONY THINK HE'S KIDDING? THOSE STUNTS ARE IMPOSSIBLE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



REMEMBER BARRY MASON, THE FAMOUS SILENT SCREEN STAR, WHOSE BREATHTAKING MOVIE EXPLOITS THRILLED MILLIONS BEFORE THE DAYS OF THE TALKING PICTURES? EVER WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? THE ANSWER LIES ON A SMALL SOUTH PACIFIC ISLAND WHERE THE ACTOR, SPURNED BY HOLLYWOOD, FLED! HERE, HE FOUND NEW FANS WITH A SIMPLE FAITH IN HIS GREATNESS... AND HERE, HE WAS HAPPY, UNTIL EVIL MEN CAME TO EXPOSE HIM! THEN, IT TOOK ALL THE RESOURCEFULNESS OF CONGO BILL HIMSELF TO SAVE HIM FROM...

"The INVADERS of INDIGO ISLAND!"

HAVING PAID ITS ADMISSION IN COCOANUTS AND PINEAPPLES, AN AUDIENCE OF SOUTH PACIFIC ISLANDERS SITS SPELL-BOUND AT THE LATEST ADVENTURES OF BARRY MASON!

THESE OLD SILENT FILMS OF MINE ARE THE NATIVES' ONLY FORM OF ENTERTAINMENT, BUT THEY SURE LOVE THEM!



I RECALL NOW THE AMERICAN KIDS ONCE USED TO THINK THAT I DID ALL THOSE RIDING STUNTS! NOW IT'S THESE DEAR SIMPLE PEOPLE WHO BELIEVE IN ME!





ACTION COMICS



AT THE CONCLUSION OF EVERY FILM, THE NATIVES PAY THEIR RESPECTS TO THE OLD STAR...

WE WISH WE HAD HORSES ON ISLAND SO YOU COULD SHOW US TRICKS, MR. MASON!

MM...IT'S JUST AS WELL WE DON'T

TAKE YOUR SEATS, FOLKS...THE NEXT FILM IS ABOUT TO GO ON!



MEANWHILE, NOT FAR OFF-SHORE, A TRUE-LIFE DRAMA IS BEING ENACTED...

NOW THAT WE MANAGED TO GET THE BRACELET'S LOOSENER, WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO US? CONGO BILL WATCHES US LIKE A HAWK!

THOSE CROOKS ARE UP TO SOME-THING! I'D BETTER KEEP A SHARP EYE ON THEM! WOULDN'T WANT TO LOSE THEM AFTER CHASING THEM FOR THREE MONTHS!



BUT JUST THEN...

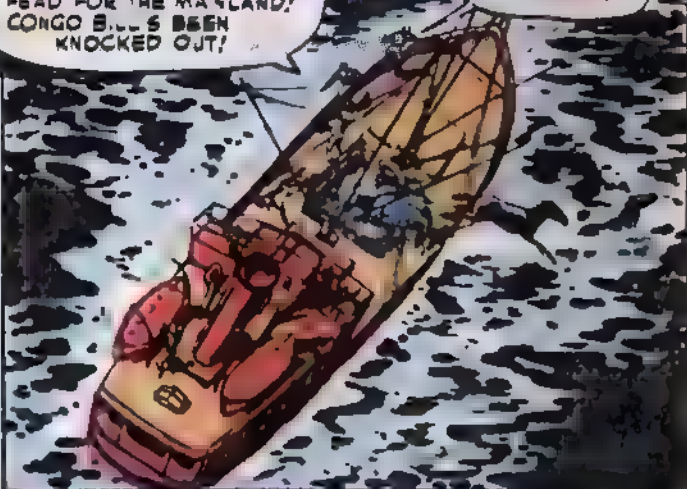
WE HIT A REEF!



AND IN THE CONFUSION THAT FOLLOWS...

NOW IS OUR CHANCE! HEAD FOR THE MAINLAND! CONGO BILL'S BEEN KNOCKED OUT!

THOSE HORSES LL SURE COME IN HANDY!



SOON AFTER THE ACE ADVENTURER REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

SORRY CAPTAIN, BUT I MUST GO ASHORE AFTER THOSE CROOKS!

TAKE YOUR TIME, CONGO BILL! IT'LL BE HOURS BEFORE WE REPAIR THE DAMAGE! I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU COULD BRING BACK THAT CARGO OF HORSES, TOO!



SOMETIME LATER, THE CROOKS MAKE A DISAPPOINTING DISCOVERY!

WE'RE NOT ON THE MAINLAND! THIS IS A BLASTED ISLAND! THOSE HORSES WON'T DO US MUCH GOOD AFTER ALL!

NO BUT THOSE BOATS WILL! LET'S ASK THOSE NATIVES IF WE CAN BORROW ONE!





ACTION COMICS



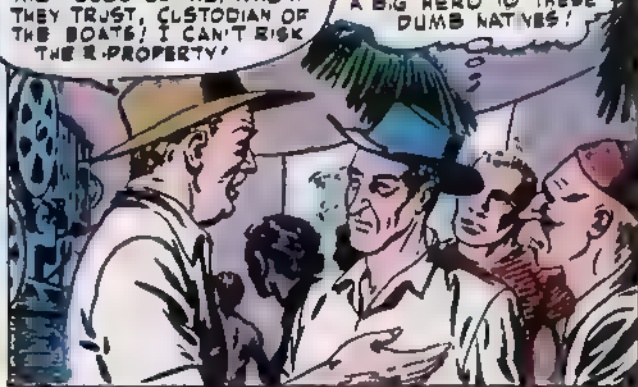
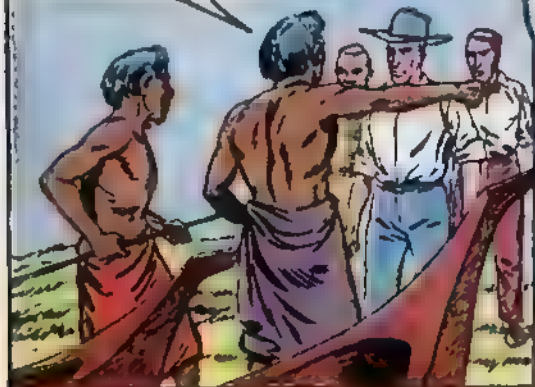
BUT... NO, YOU CANNOT HAVE BOAT...MUST ASK BARRY MASON... HE IS IN CHARGE OF BOATS!! HE OVER THERE, IN CLEARING!

BARRY MASON! THAT NAME HAS A FAMILIAR RING!

AND WHEN THE CROOKS ARRIVE AT THE CRUDE MOVIE THEATRE...

SORRY, BUT THE NATIVES DEPEND ON THOSE BOATS FOR THEIR FISHING! AND THEY ELECTED ME, WHOM THEY TRUST, CUSTODIAN OF THE BOATS! I CAN'T RISK THE R. PROPERTY!

I'LL BE BLASTED, IF IT ISN'T BARRY MASON, THE OLD SILENT MOVIE HERO... NOW ACTING LIKE A BIG HERO TO THESE DUMB NATIVES!



NO USE TRYIN' TO ARGUE THE NATIVES INTO IT! THEY'LL DO ANYTHING THAT SILENT STAR TELLS 'EM TO! HOW COME THEY THINK HE'S SUCH A BIG SHOT?

I DON'T BLAME 'EM-- LOOK AT THE STUNTS HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE DOIN' ON THE SCREEN!

HEY... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

WE ALL KNOW MOVIE DOUBLES DID THOSE STUNTS FOR HIM! I'LL BET MASON CAN'T EVEN RIDE! LET'S SHOW HIM UP-- WITH THOSE HORSES THAT CAME OFF THE SHIP! WHEN THE NATIVES REALIZE HE'S BEEN LYIN' TO 'EM, HE'LL LOSE FACE... AND THEN MAYBE WE CAN DO BUSINESS WITH THE NATIVES!



ACCORDINGLY, MINUTES LATER, THE SHOW IS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED.

FOLKS, THIS MAN IS A PHONEY! HE'S BEEN LYIN' TO YOU! AND WE CAN PROVE IT WITH THOSE HORSES! ASK HIM TO RIDE ONE!

BARRY MASON NO FAKE! HE SHOW YOU HE CAN RIDE! GO AHEAD, BARRY! SHOW 'EM!

I'M DONE FOR! THESE SIMPLE NATIVES WON'T UNDERSTAND HOLLYWOOD HEROES ONLY HAVE TO ACT, NOT LIVE, THEIR PARTS! THEY'LL JUST THINK I'VE BEEN LYING TO THEM BECAUSE... BECAUSE I CAN'T RIDE AT ALL! THIS IS THE END OF THEIR HAPPINESS... AND MINE!





ACTION COMICS



BUT, UNKNOWN TO ALL, A SILENT OBSERVER OF THIS CONFLICT WATCHES KEENLY...

BARRY MASON! I'VE OFTEN WONDERED WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM! I NEVER DREAMED IT WAS A SOUTH SEA ISLE, BRINGING JOY TO A VILLAGE OF NATIVES! AND NOW THOSE CROOKS WANT TO EXPOSE HIM! HMM... THIS IS MY CHANCE TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!

AND SECONDS LATER...

PSST!

UH... WHO'S THERE?

WELL, DO YOU ACCEPT OUR CHALLENGE, OR NOT?

MY NAME IS CONGO BILL! I'M AFTER THOSE CROOKS! DON'T TURN AROUND! JUST LISTEN CAREFULLY! FIRST, ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE! THEN TELL ME WHERE YOUR MAKE-UP KIT IS! I'M SURE YOU MUST HAVE BROUGHT THAT ALONG FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS!

B-BUT...

HE'S HOPES LEAPING, THE OLD SILENT STAR FACES HIS TORMENTORS WITH RENewed COURAGE...

VERY WELL, STRANGERS! I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE!

HA HA WHAT ELSE CAN HE DO? HE'S GOTTA ACCEPT OUR CHALLENGE, OR HE'LL LOSE FACE!

GRAB YOUR SE, FA HORSE MASON! TAKE YOUR PICK!

THEN, WHEN THE STAR PRETENDS TO GO INTO THE THICKET FOR A HORSE...

GOOD WORK! NOW LET'S HAVE THAT SHIRT OF YOURS, BARRY! IN THIS DIM LIGHT, THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE WE CAN FOOL 'EM!

I'VE HEARD OF YOU, CONGO BILL, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ALSO A MASTER OF MAKEUP!

AND SOON...

DRAW THAT ROPE TIGHT, BOYS! WHEN THE HORSE STUMBLES, IT'LL THROW THE RIDER AND BREAK HIS NECK... I HOPE!

RIDE 'EM, COW-MAN!

NOT COWMAN... COW BOY!



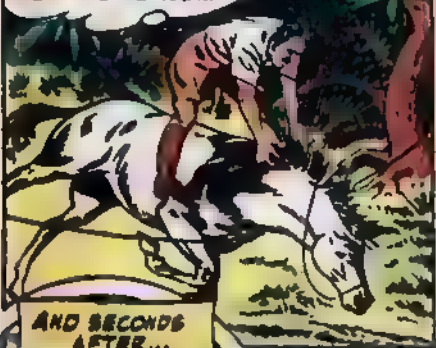


ACTION COMICS



BUT AS THE DISGUISED ADVENTURER BECOMES AWARE OF THE FIRST SIGN OF HIS MOUNT STUMBLING...

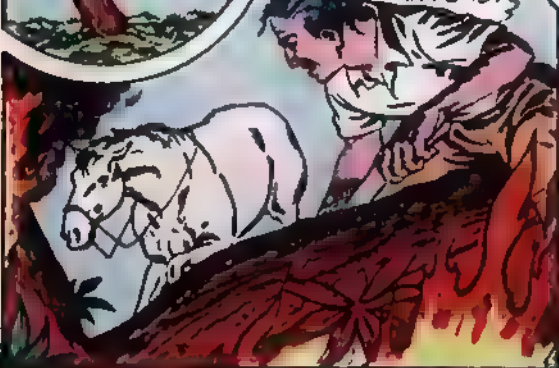
THOSE CROOKS... MUST'VE STRUNG A ROPE ACROSS... AND TOO LATE TO REIN THE HORSE...



AND SECONDS AFTER...



I'LL BE COOKED UNLESS THAT HORSE TURNS LEFT INSTEAD OF RIGHT... IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE! COME ON, BESS, OR WHAT-EVER YOUR NAME IS!



THEN, AS THE STEED COMPLETELY LOSES ITS FOOTING...



HE WAS JUST LUCKY! LIGHT THAT TORCH, JOE! THEN THROW IT AT THAT TREE MASON IS IN!

HA, HA... HE'LL NEED A PRETTY GOOD SCRIPT WRITER TO GET HIM OUT OF THIS ONE!



SOON, ALL WITNESS A RE-ENACTMENT OF ONE OF BARRY MASON'S MOST FAMOUS MOVIE SCENES...

WHAT'S THAT CRAZY HERO THINK HE'S DOIN'? THOSE STUNTS HE'S SUPPOSED TO'VE DONE IN THE MOVIES MUST'VE GONE TO HIS HEAD!

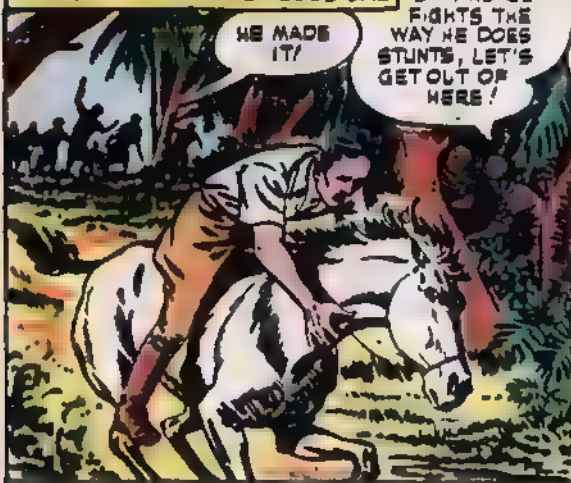
HE EVEN BETTER THAN IN FILMS! BUT... I HOPE HE DOESN'T BREAK LEGS! THAT'S BIG FALL!



THEN, AS A WILD CHEER GOES UP...

WE MADE IT!

IF THIS GUY FIGHTS THE WAY HE DOES STUNTS, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO... WE'LL TRY TO SURPRISE THOSE TWO NATIVES GUARDING THE BOATS, KNOCK 'EM OUT, AND STEAL ONE OF THE BOATS! ONCE WE REACH THE MAINLAND, WE'RE SAFE!

YEAH... BUT FIRST WE GOTTA BEAT MASON TO THE BOATS!





ACTION COMICS

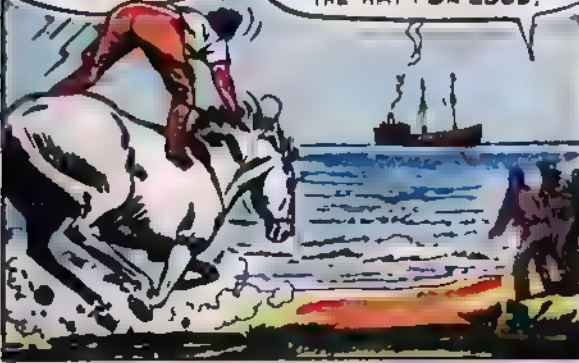


BUT WHILE SWIFTLY PURSUING, THE WEAKENED FORELEG OF CONGO BILL'S MOUNT AGAIN STUMBLES ON A LOOSE STONE, AND...

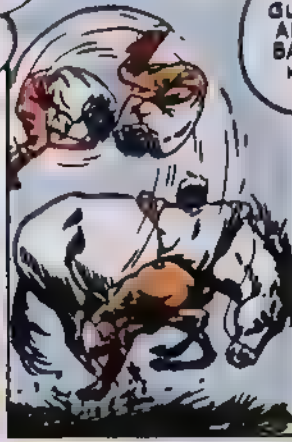
BUT CONGO BILL, AT THE LAST MOMENT, GIVES HIS BODY A HARD, SUDDEN TWIST, AND...

OH-OH... THERE'S NO OVERHANGING BRANCH TO CATCH HOLD OF HERE!

MASON'S HORSE STUMBLE!
... HA, HA... IT TAKES AN ACCIDENT TO REALLY SHOW 'IM UP AND GET 'IM OUT OF THE WAY FOR GOOD!



DID YOU SEE THAT? THAT GUY'S NO ONE TO FOOL AROUND WITH! LET'S GET BACK TO THE SHIP BEFORE HE GETS HIS HANDS ON US!

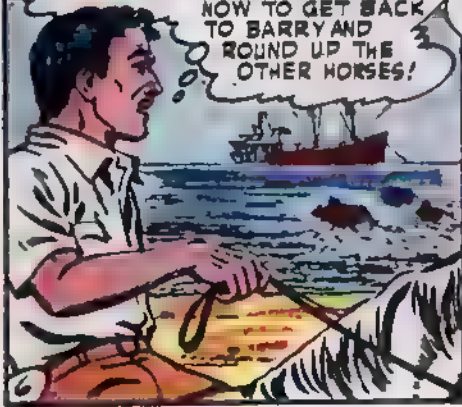


IF I DELIBERATELY SET OUT TO DO THIS STUNT, IT WOULD TAKE ME A MILLION YEARS! I THINK THOSE CROOKS HAVE HAD ENOUGH AND ARE HEADING BACK TO THE SHIP! NOW TO GET BACK TO BARRY AND ROUND UP THE OTHER HORSES!

SHORTLY AFTER...

WELL, WELL, IT'S REAL NICE OF YOU CROOKS TO GET BACK HERE ALL BY YOURSELF! SAVES ME A LOT OF TROUBLE!

THANKS NOTHIN'! THERE'S A FIGHTIN' FOOL ON THAT ISLAND THAT MAKES YOU LOOK AS MILD AS A ONE-LEGGED BARNYARD CHICKEN, CONGO BILL!



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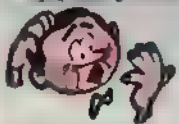
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL

HAIR TONIC

AND LAMOLIN

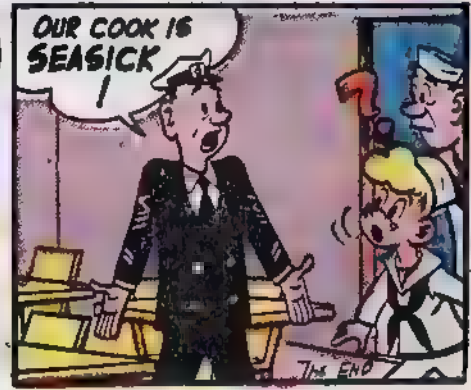
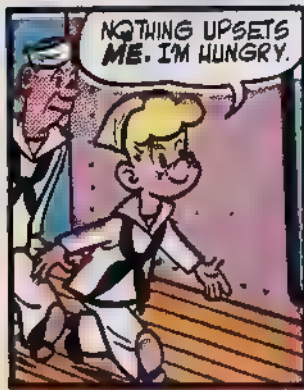
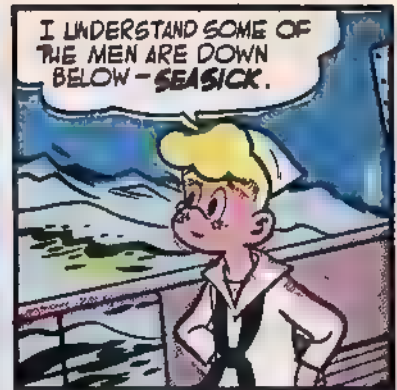
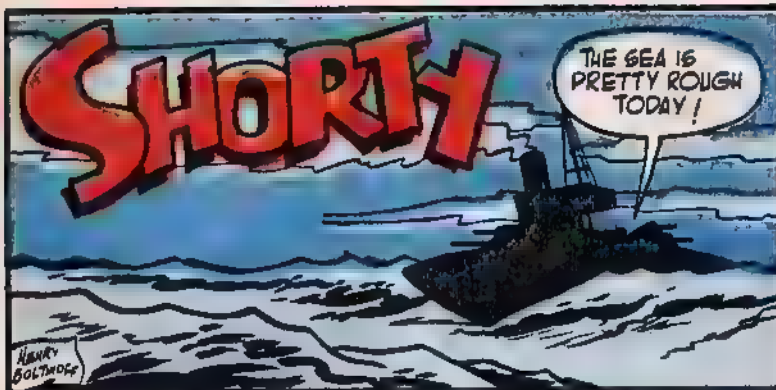
GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES
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BETHE ENVY OF YOUR GANG!
SEND FOR YOUR BIG LEAGUE
BASEBALL CAP TODAY!!
IN OFFICIAL COLOR AND DESIGN
OF YOUR FAVORITE TEAM!

AND THOSE EIGHT
DELICIOUS FLAVORS
IN NECCO
WAFERS! UM-M-M!
GOOD!

**RUSH THIS
COUPON
TODAY!**

**BASEBALL
CAP**

FOR ONLY **50¢** PLUS TWO 3¢ STAMPS AND ONE NECCO WAFER WRAPPER

IN COIN

PICK ANY OF THE
16 MAJOR LEAGUE
TEAMS!

I'M
GETTING ONE,
TOO!

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Box 6363, Chicago 6, Illinois

I am enclosing 50¢ in coin (plus 2-3¢ stamps), and one Necco Wafer wrapper for each cap ordered. Send _____ cap (s) in size and design checked below

☐ YANKEES	☐ ATHLETICS	☐ CUBS	☐ PHILLIES
☐ WHITE SOX	☐ BROWNS	☐ CARDINALS	☐ GIANTS
☐ RED SOX	☐ INDIANS	☐ PIRATES	☐ DODGERS
☐ TIGERS	☐ SENATORS	☐ BRAVES	☐ REDS

☐ Plain red, no team emblem

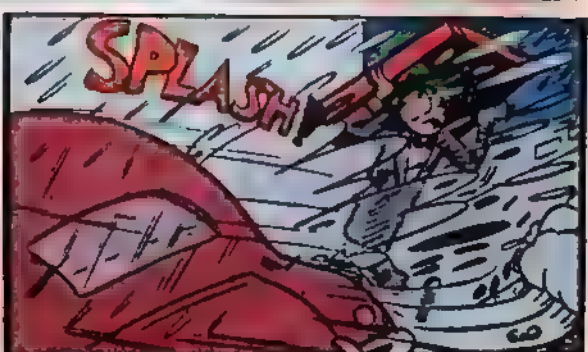
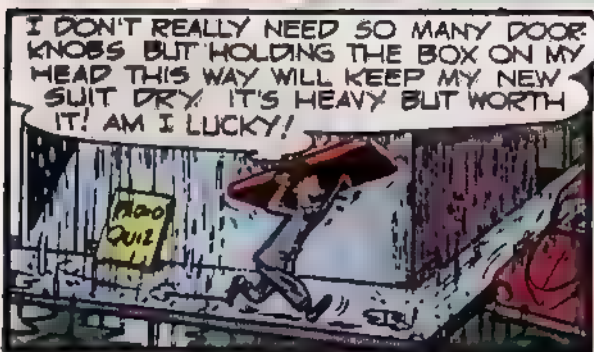
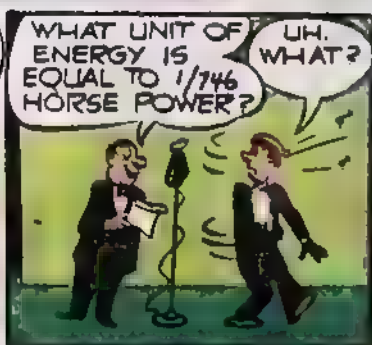
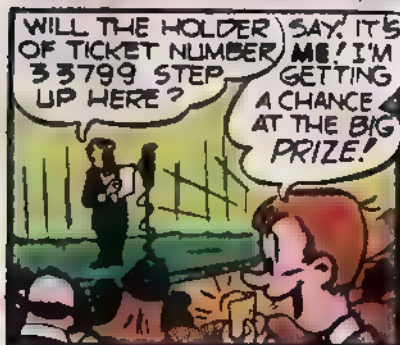
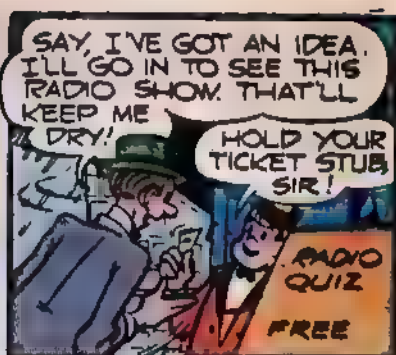
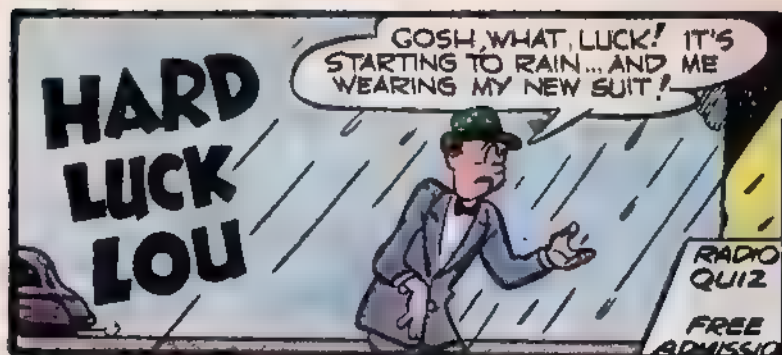
CIRCLE YOUR SIZE: 4 1/4 4 1/2 4 3/4 5 1/4 5 1/2 5 3/4 6 7 7 1/4 7 1/2 7 3/4 7 1/2

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Void where restricted. Hurry, Hurry offer limited to present supply



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Mercury No. 1)

EPO'U CF SFDLMFTT.
POMZ GPPMT SVTI JO
XIPSF XJTF NFO GFBS
UP USFBE.

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

AGOSTO

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....



Tommy
TOMORROW
of the SPACE PLANETEERS

[illegible]

THAT THE
 DEATH OF SAID SOLDIER
 AND THE LOSS OF HIS PROPERTY
 WERE NOT AFTER

"The **PHANTOM SPACE SHIP!** *"*



ALL MESSAGES, AN S.O.S.!

AS THE PLANE BEARS DOWN TOWARD THE SCENE IN
THEIR SHIP, THE SPACE ACE, A TRAGIC DRAMA IS

905 SPACEWALKER
DALLAS 905 20000000
AND FALLING TOWARD
THE SUN!

0867 AG 18
ATTC 21 TO
BAGGAGE
S-PI BAGG
ON:

GET THE
PASSENGERS INTO
THE SPACE. FEBRUARY
ONE

7-6-28
A. J. S. All
OFF NOW.
CAP-AN
MARSTON

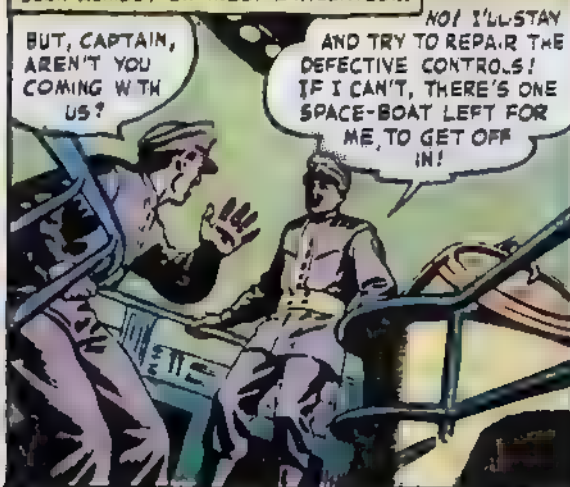




ACTION COMICS



PRESENTLY, AFTER THE DOOMED SPACE SHIP HAS BEEN ALMOST ENTIRELY EVACUATED...



BUT, CAPTAIN, AREN'T YOU COMING WITH US?

NO! I'LL STAY AND TRY TO REPAIR THE DEFECTIVE CONTROLS! IF I CAN'T, THERE'S ONE SPACE-BOAT LEFT FOR ME, TO GET OFF IN!

WHEN TOMMY AND BRENT ARRIVE AT FULL SPEED...



DID EVERYONE GET OFF THE PALLAS?

EVERYONE BUT CAPTAIN MARSTON! HE'S STILL ABOARD!

TOMMY, LOOK!

IN SILENT AWE, THE SPACEMEN WATCH AS THE GREAT SHIP TAKES ITS LAST PLUNGE INTO THE SUN!



I CAN'T SEE ANY OTHER LIFEBOATS! CAPTAIN MARSTON MUST HAVE PERISHED WITH HIS SHIP!

BACK ON EARTH, WHEN TOMMY MAKES HIS REPORT, JOHN LAWSON, THE OWNER OF THE LOST SHIP, IS THERE TO HEAR IT...

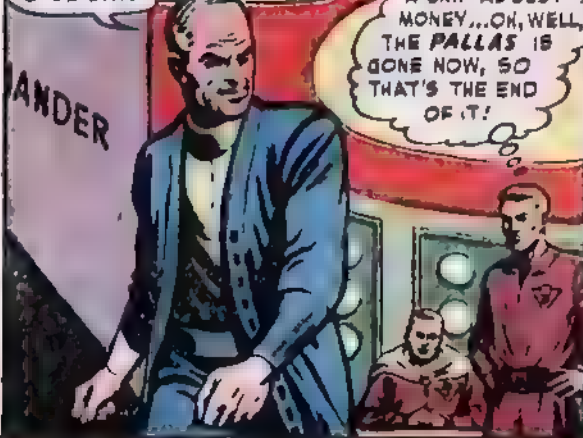


IT'S TOO BAD YOU LOST YOUR SHIP AND CAPTAIN MARSTON!

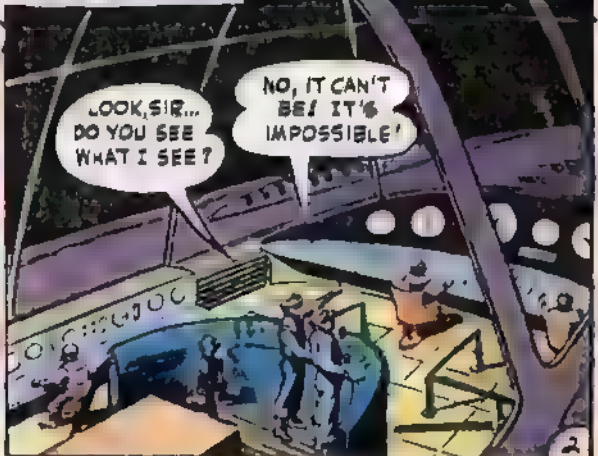
IT WAS CAPTAIN MARSTON'S FAULT FOR GOING TOO NEAR THE SUN! HE MUST HAVE FELT SO GUILTY HE PREFERRED TO DIE RATHER THAN FACE DISGRACE!

ANYWAY, THE PALLAS WAS WELL INSURED, SO I CAN BUY A NEW SHIP AND SUFFER NO LOSS! GOOD DAY!

SOMEHOW, A SPACEMAN CAN'T THINK OF A SHIP AS JUST MONEY...OH, WELL, THE PALLAS IS GONE NOW, SO THAT'S THE END OF IT!



BUT IS IT THE END OF IT? FOR, WEEKS LATER, THE OFFICERS OF A LAWSON LINER IN SPACE SEE AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT!



LOOK, SIR... DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

NO, IT CAN'T BE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



ACTION COMICS



IMPOSSIBLE, NOED. SEEMS THE SPECTRAL LIGHT THAT MEETS THE EYES!

IT'S THE PALLAS!

IT CAN'T BE! THE PALLAS WAS LOST IN THE SUN! BUT...BUT, IT'S TRANSPARENT, LIKE A GHOST-SHIP!

ON THE MOONS OF JUPITER...

NOT WITH US! LAWSON SHIPS ARE JINKED...WE'RE QUITTING!

BUT THIS SHIP MUST TAKE OFF!

SOON, SPACEMEN BECAME CONVINCED THAT THE GHOST OF THE PALLAS WAS RETURNED TO HAUNT THE LAWSON LINE! ON MARS...

LOOK... THE PALLAS! I'M NOT TAKING OFF WITH THAT THING HAUNTING US!

I WON'T, EITHER!

ON SATURN, WHERE A LAWSON SHIP MAKES A PANICKY RETURN FIVE MINUTES AFTER TAKE-OFF...

THE GHOST-SHIP IS OUT THERE WAITING FOR US!

COME ON, BRENT! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH ABOUT THIS "PHANTOM"!

WHY... WHY, TOMMY, IT IS A GHOST-SHIP! I CAN SEE THROUGH IT!

SWING AROUND FAST, BRENT, AND DROP ME OFF... I'M GOING TO BOARD THE "PHANTOM"!

SINCE I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, THERE'S GOT TO BE ANOTHER EXPLANATION... AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!



ACTION COMICS



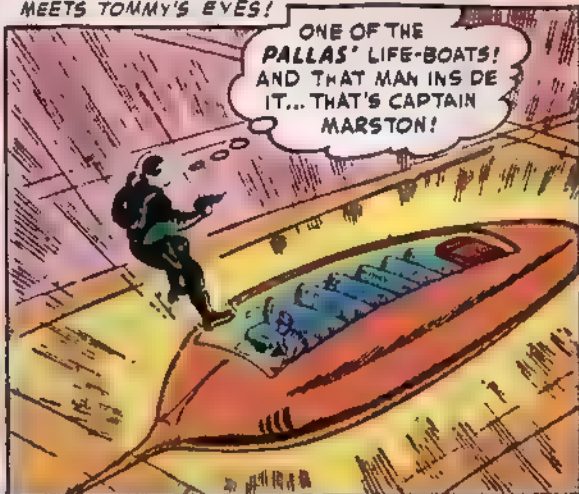
BUT AS HE PLUNGES CLOSER TO THE GHOSTLY PALLAS, TOMMY GETS A WEIRD SURPRISE!

UPL! MAYBE I SPOKE TOO SOON... THIS HULL ISN'T HERE AT ALL! BUT WHAT'S THAT DOWN BELOW ME?



NOW, INSIDE THE PHANTOM "SHIP", A STRANGE SIGHT MEETS TOMMY'S EYES!

ONE OF THE PALLAS' LIFE-BOATS! AND THAT MAN INSIDE IT... THAT'S CAPTAIN MARSTON!



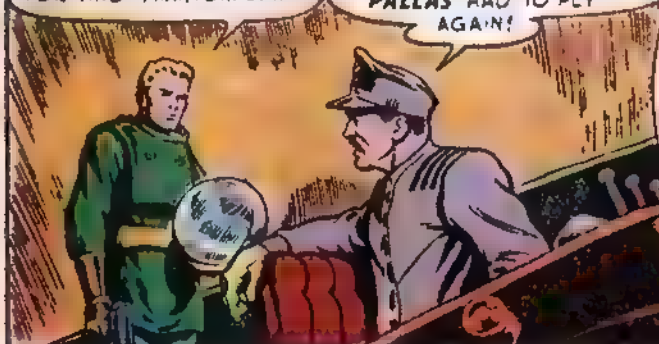
MOMENTS LATER, INSIDE THE LIFE-BOAT...

SO YOU ESCAPED FROM THE PALLAS AFTER ALL, CAPTAIN MARSTON! AND IT'S YOU WHO ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS "PHANTOM SHIP"

YES, I GOT AWAY IN THE LAST LIFE-BOAT! AND I DEvised THIS LIGHT-DEFLECTOR FIELD TO PROJECT THE IMAGE OF A SPACE-SHIP AROUND IT! THE PALLAS HAD TO FLY AGAIN!

BUT WHY, CAPTAIN MARSTON?

THE LOSS OF THE PALLAS WAS NOT MY FAULT... MY INSTRUMENTS HAD BEEN DELIBERATELY TAMPERED WITH! BUT I KNEW I COULDN'T PROVE THAT, SO I PRETENDED TO PERISH WITH THE SHIP!



JOHN LAWSTON HIMSELF SABOTAGED MY SHIP TO COLLECT THE INSURANCE MONEY... AND I'M GOING TO HAUNT HIM WITH THIS GHOST-SHIP UNTIL HE CONFESSES!

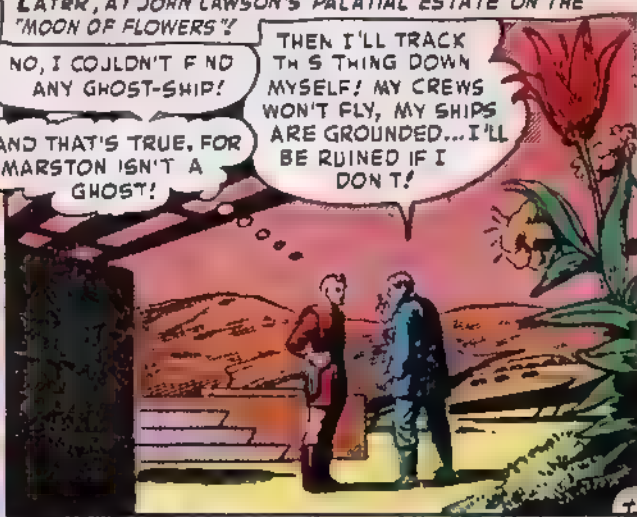
IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, I'LL HELP YOU... BUT WE'VE GOT TO STAY WITHIN THE LAW! I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA!

LATER, AT JOHN LAWSTON'S PALATIAL ESTATE ON THE "MOON OF FLOWERS"!

NO, I COULDN'T FIND ANY GHOST-SHIP!

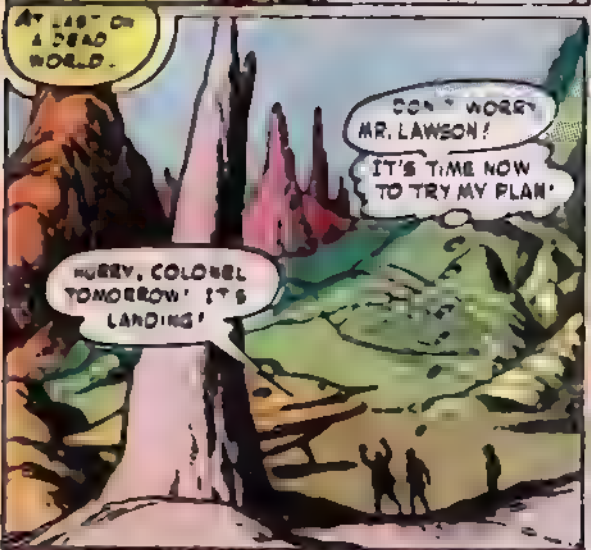
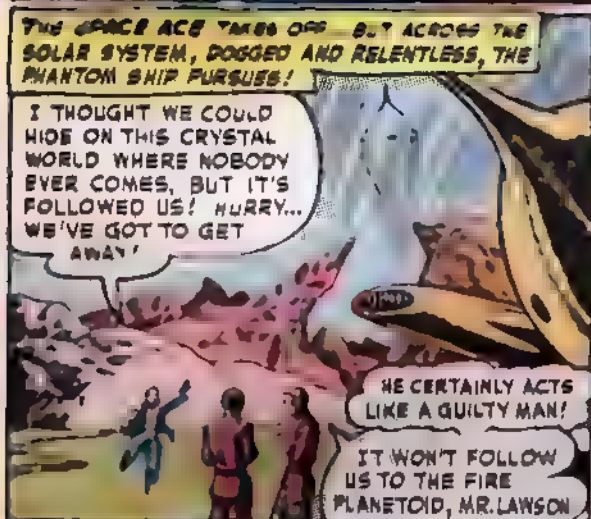
AND THAT'S TRUE, FOR MARSTON ISN'T A GHOST!

THEN I'LL TRACK THIS THING DOWN MYSELF! MY CREWS WON'T FLY, MY SHIPS ARE GROUNDED... I'LL BE RUINED IF I DON'T!



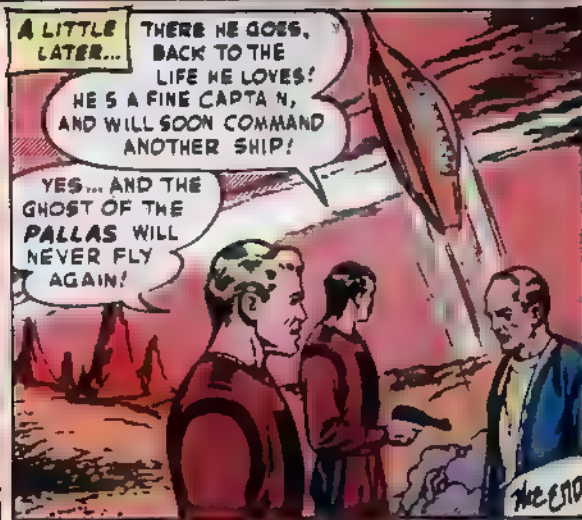
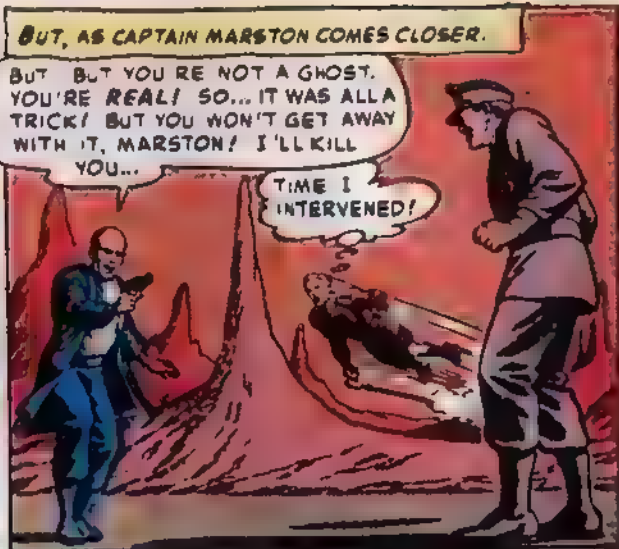


ACTION COMICS





ACTION COMICS



NOW! THE CRAZIEST COMICS IN AMERICA

Dean MARTIN and Jerry LEWIS

ROLICK THROUGH THE PAGES OF A REAL CRAZY COMICS MAGAZINE!

DON'T MISS IT!

IT'S ON SALE *Everywhere!*

TODAY WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A CONTEST! WINNER GETS THE GRAND PRIZE!

LEARN TO DRAW - LESSONS - 5¢

OH BOY! A DRAWING CONTEST!

I'M GOING TO WIN, TOO!

WHAT'LL WE DRAW?

SHALL WE THE MOST INTERESTING IDEA WINS, KIDS!

WHY I'VE GOT IT ALREADY.

TIME'S UP! NOW I'LL PICK THE WINNER!

LOOK - I'LL WIN WITH THIS ONE -

SEE MY IDEA, PUD -

SIS IS THE WINNER! AND HER PRIZE IS A WHOLE BOX OF DUBBLE BUBBLE!

FLEER'S IS A GOOD IDEA EVERY TIME - NO WONDER SHE WON THE PRIZE!

YOU CAN'T BEAT DUBBLE BUBBLE!

"DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM IS FUN TO CHEW!"

"FUNNIES, FACTS AND FORTUNES ON EVERY WRAPPER TOO!"

FLEER'S BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES BETTER AND FASTER!

AVAILABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD!

CHIEF Hot Foot

CHIEF BEST GUIDE IN COUNTRY - HE TAKE YOU WHERE PLENTY OF BEAR TO HUNT!

CHIEF KNOW EVERY FOOT OF LAND IN THIS COUNTRY!

LOOK, CHIEF, IT'S VERY DARK OUT. I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING!

WE CAMP HERE - RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF GOOD BEAR COUNTRY!

NEXT MORNING...

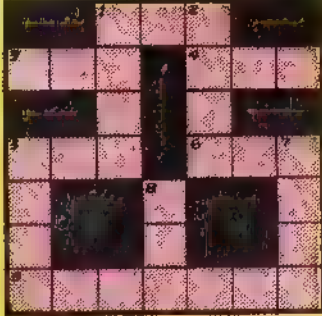
WHAT? YOU MEAN WE CAMPED HERE ALL NIGHT?

END



YOUR PUZZLE PAGE

TINY TOT CROSSWORD PUZZLE!



ACROSS

- 1-A HOUSE PET. 3-SECOND DIGIT. 4-THERE ARE 2 OF THESE IN A ROWBOAT. 5-OPPOSITE OF THIN. 6-THIS GOES OVER THE SMALL LETTER I. 9-CHILDREN GET ALONG BETTER IF THEY USE THESE.

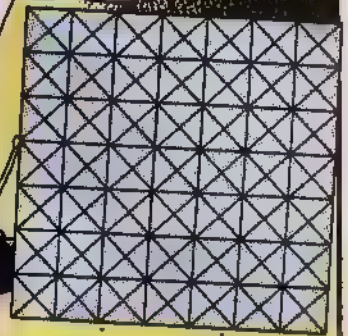
DOWN

- 1-PART OF A SUIT. 2-GARDEN DWELLER. 5-1ST HALF OF FLIM FLAM. 7-A LIGHT THROW. 8-A GIRL'S NAME.



THERE ARE OVER 100 SQUARES

THERE ARE SQUARES WITHIN SQUARES IN THIS PUZZLE!



HOW MANY SQUARES ARE THERE IN THE ABOVE DIAGRAM?

ANSWER AT LEFT!

AL McLEAN

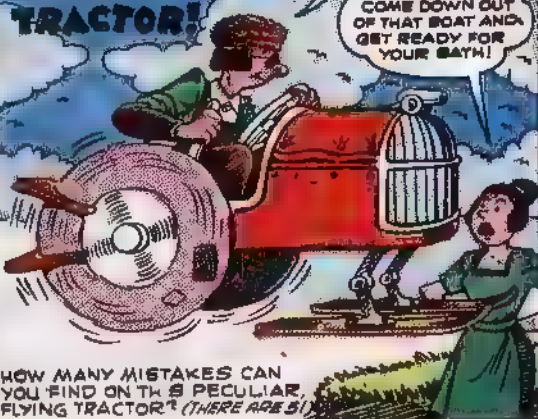


AT THE LEFT ARE THE LETTERED NOTES OF THE SCALE! ABOVE ARE FIVE MEASURES OF MUSIC WITH THREE NOTES IN EACH! IF YOU CAN PICK THE RIGHT LETTER WHICH IS THE NAME OF EACH NOTE, YOU WILL FIND THAT THE THREE NOTES SPELL A THREE-LETTER WORD! FOR INSTANCE, THE FIRST WORD IS 'C-A-B'!

THE FLYIN' TRACTOR!

G/DDAP!

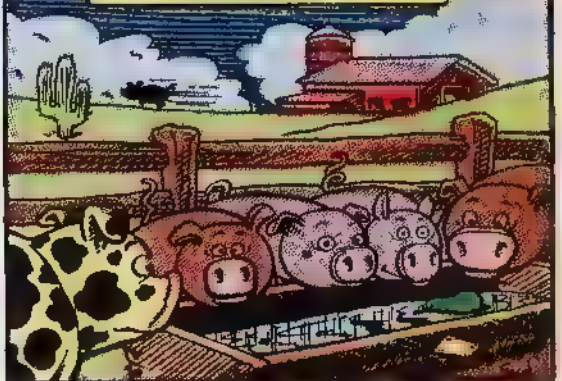
JUNIOR, YOU COME DOWN OUT OF THAT BOAT AND GET READY FOR YOUR BATH!



HOW MANY MISTAKES CAN YOU FIND ON THIS PECULIAR, FLYING TRACTOR? (THERE ARE 5!)

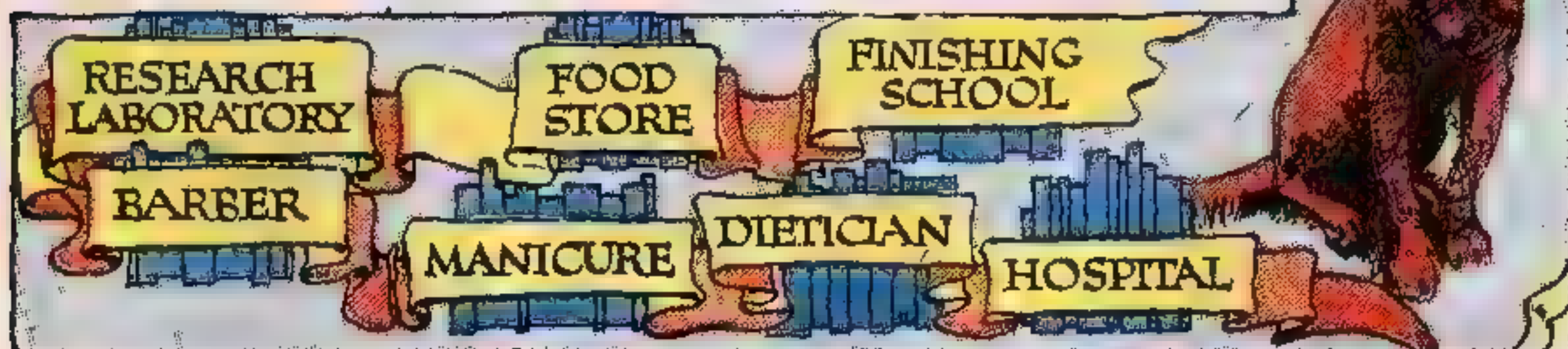
HOW MANY THINGS CAN YOU FIND IN THIS PICTURE THAT BEGIN WITH THE LETTER 'P'? HOLD UP TO MIRROR FOR ANSWER!

SIX BIG TWO POSTS ONE PATCH!
SIX BIG TWO POSTS ONE PATCH!



ROVER NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD!

Thanks to Scientific Advances, Man's Best Friend
Now Enjoys A Standard of Living
Equal to Human Beings



LET'S face it, ladies and gentlemen: the dog is no longer leading a dog's life.

While you may wish for a return to the "good old days," not so our little friend Rover. Why should he? Thanks to advances made in various fields of medicine and nutrition, man's best friend can now have a standard of living equal to man's. In other words, dog has gone to the humans, reversing the old adage.

All this is not news to the approximately 22 million dogs in this country. And not only is the dog's life safer and healthier today, but his life expectancy has increased, just as man's has.

While no official statistics are available, most experts feel that if a pup survives the disease hazards of the first year, and is not run down by an automobile, he can look forward to a ripe old age of 11 or 12 years. Less than a decade ago, his life expectancy was only seven or eight years.

Let's speculate for a minute on what has happened to place Old Dog Tray in such a preferred position. Specifically, great advances have been made in preventive and therapeutic medicines, in

animal hospitals and personnel, and in nutrition.

In no other aspect of veterinary medicine have medicaments and preventives been developed more rapidly than in the field of canine practice.

At the giant Lederle Laboratories at Pearl River, New York, for instance, there is a special section devoted to researching and solving the various disease problems which make the dog's life hazardous and unpleasant. Out of this research have come some of the latest drugs for preventing and combating canine diseases.

One of these is a highly effective vaccine against distemper, most serious common disease in dogdom. Regardless of how well you treat your pooch, or how purebred he is, he is still susceptible to this virus-caused disease unless properly protected.

There was a time when distemper killed more dogs than many other diseases combined, but thanks to this new immunizing vaccine the picture is changing.

Rabies, the one-time horror of dogdom, need no longer cause fear and trembling. A new vaccine developed

and announced little over a year ago gives solid, lasting immunity against rabies. It is a modified live virus vaccine which does not cause post-vaccinal paralysis, a reaction often as terrible as the disease.

The so-called "wonder-drugs" developed for use in human diseases, are also playing an important role in elevating the dog's health standards. The sulfa drugs, penicillin, and aureomycin are used for external and internal infections.

Another drug developed for combating filariasis, a serious tropical disease which infects hundreds of millions of people, is being used by the veterinarian to combat heartworms and large roundworms in dogs.

The contributions haven't been all one way, however, for the dog has been instrumental in some outstanding medical developments. For example, the Stader splint, most advanced method for setting broken bones, was developed by Dr. Otto Stader for the dog. This method is used quite extensively today in human fractures.

Advancements made in recent years in animal nutrition are well known to most people. Whereas Rover once was content with table scraps and an occasional piece of raw meat, today he can turn up his nose at anything less than a daily portion of government-inspected horse meat, or concentrated and fortified dog foods from a tin can with a fancy label.

Other nutritional products developed for man, such as vitamins and liver extract, are also being fed to dogs.

These nutritional advancements, like those in the medical field, did not

come about by accident. A national veterinary association, working with dog food manufacturers, founded a committee to study the dog's nutritional problems and make recommendations.

Surprising developments have occurred in the animal hospital field. There are about 2,500 animal hospitals today equipped to take care of 10 or more animals. The latest official listing reveals that there are 12,903 licensed veterinarians in this country, 1,135 of whom are in small animal practice.

A visit to one of these animal hospitals will startle the average layman. Many of them are better equipped than human hospitals, and since the standards of the veterinary profession are so high, many dog doctors are as well trained as human doctors. No longer need the vet look into a poodle's eyes and prescribe a worm medicine as a cure-all.

A sick dog today gets a thorough examination, including X-rays, blood test, heart test, diet test, and, in fact, almost every test a human would get. At the first sign of pneumonia or other respiratory infections, many vets will prescribe the antibiotic "wonder drug" aureomycin for your dog.

All this fine care for dogs may seem silly to some people, but there is, this to consider: with proper care, you may have the companionship of your dog a few years longer than was possible in the past. Children who grow up with a friendly dog can really appreciate this.

If the next time you look at your dog he seems to be smiling smugly, ladies and gentlemen, don't think him arrogant.

Rover just never had it so good.

VIGILANTE

A CROSS THE BORDER, THEY LED VIGILANTE, GALLANT MASKED LAWYER OF THE WEST, INTO A TRAP FROM WHICH ESCAPE SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE. FOR THIS WAS A PLACE WHERE THE LAW FAVORED THE BANDITS -- WHERE JUSTICE ACTUALLY DEMANDED...

A CELL FOR VIGILANTE!

HA, HA...
VIGILANTE
CAN'T TOUCH
US NOW!

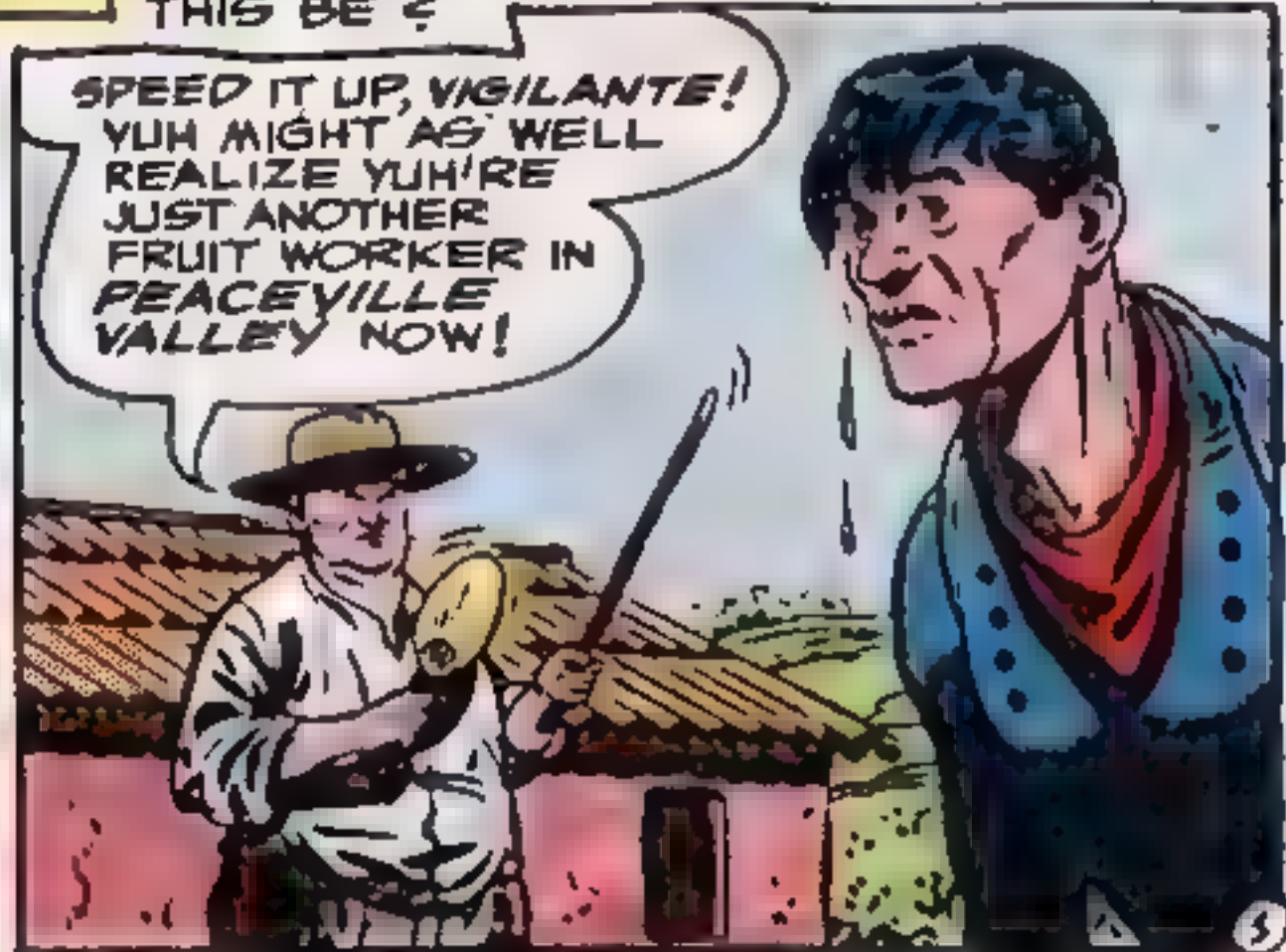
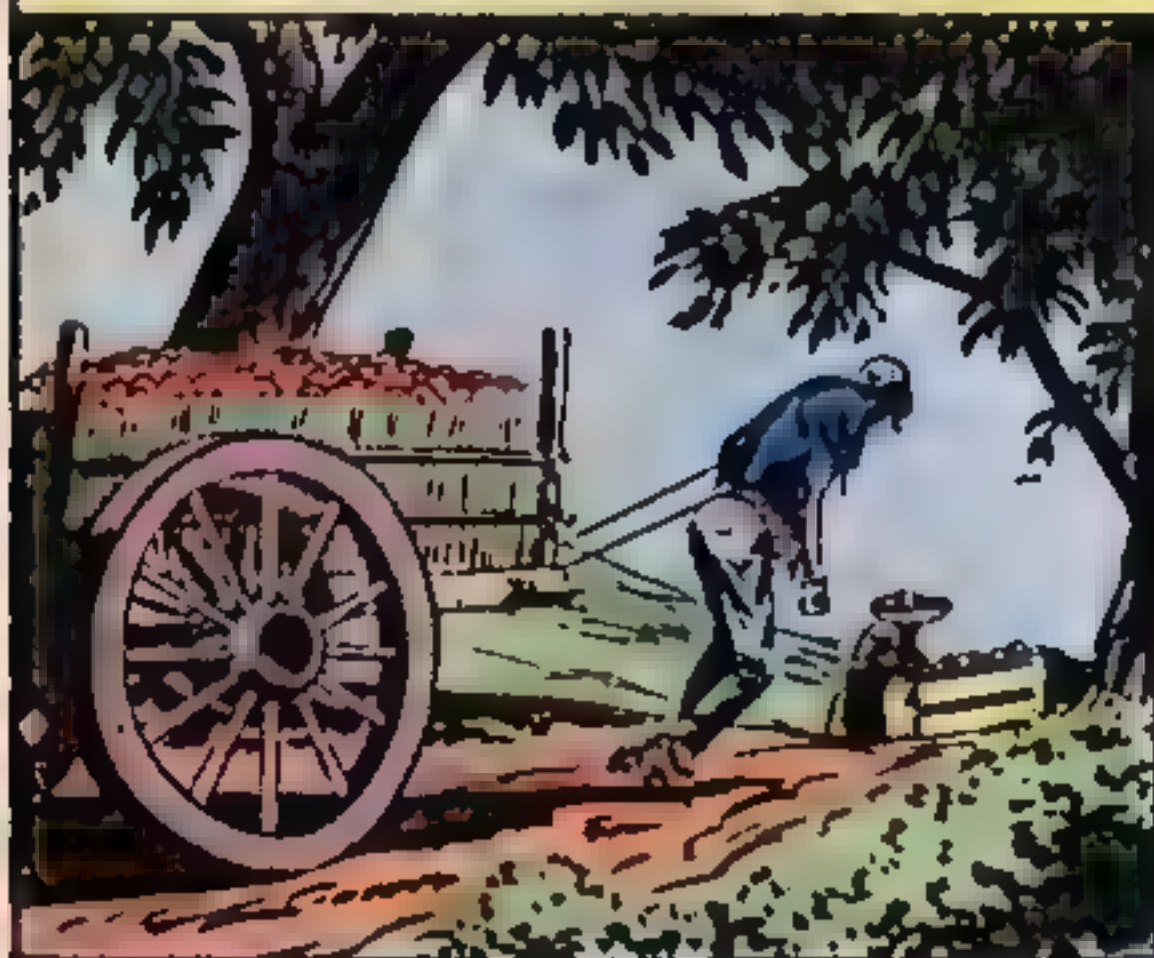
THEY'RE RIGHT, STUFF...
TH-THERE'S NOTHING
I CAN DO! IT'S THE
LAW IN THIS LAND!

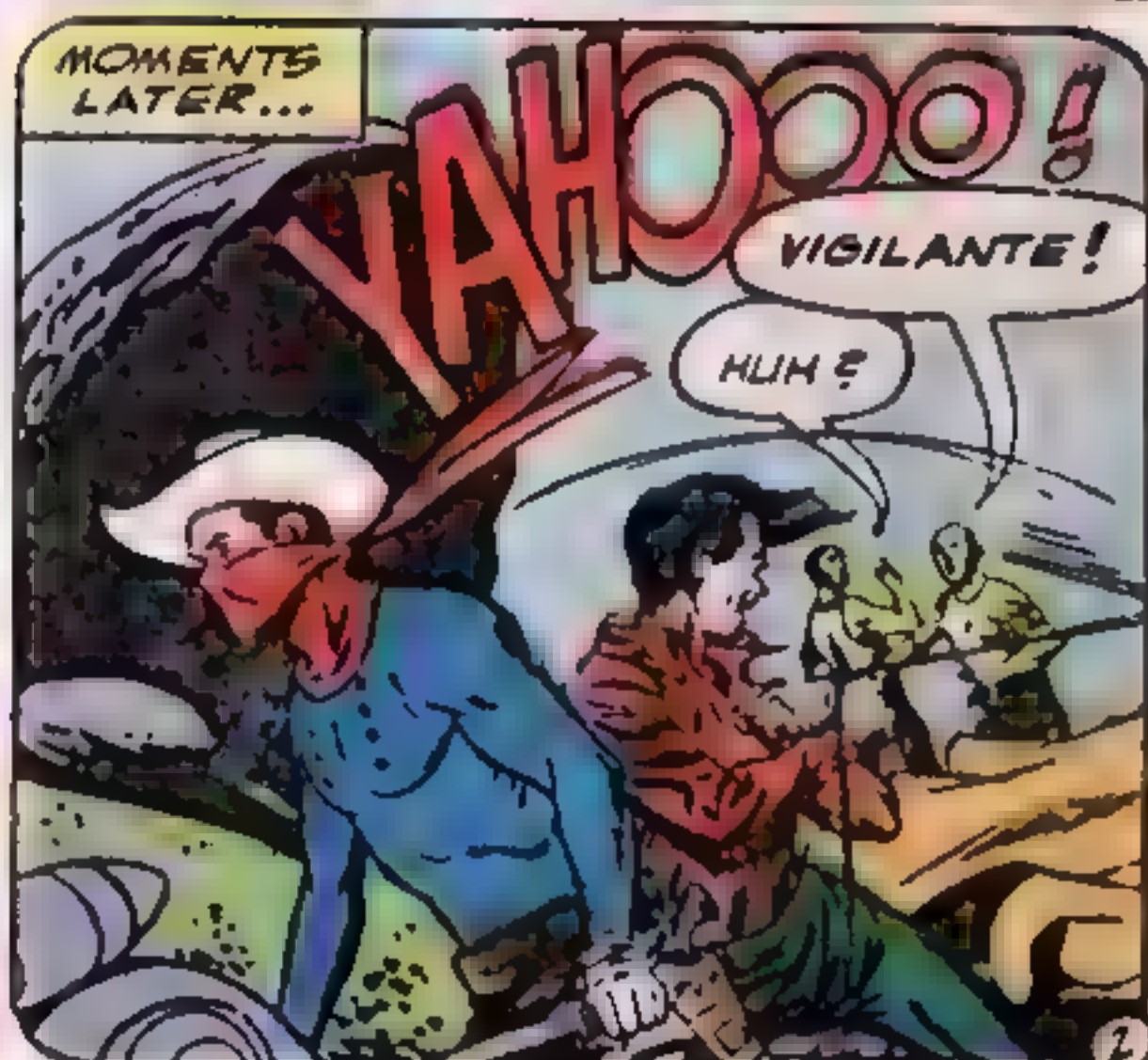
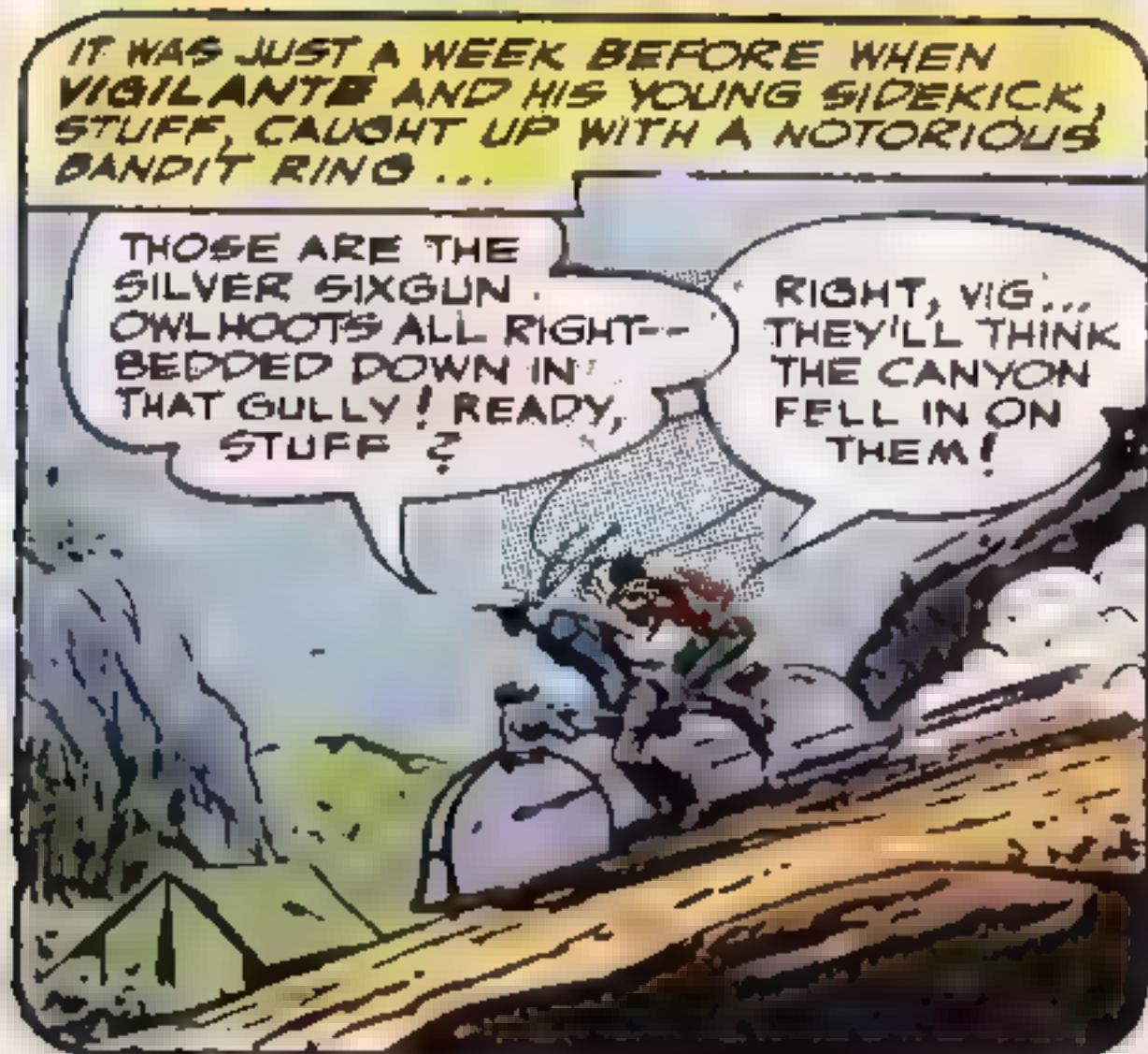
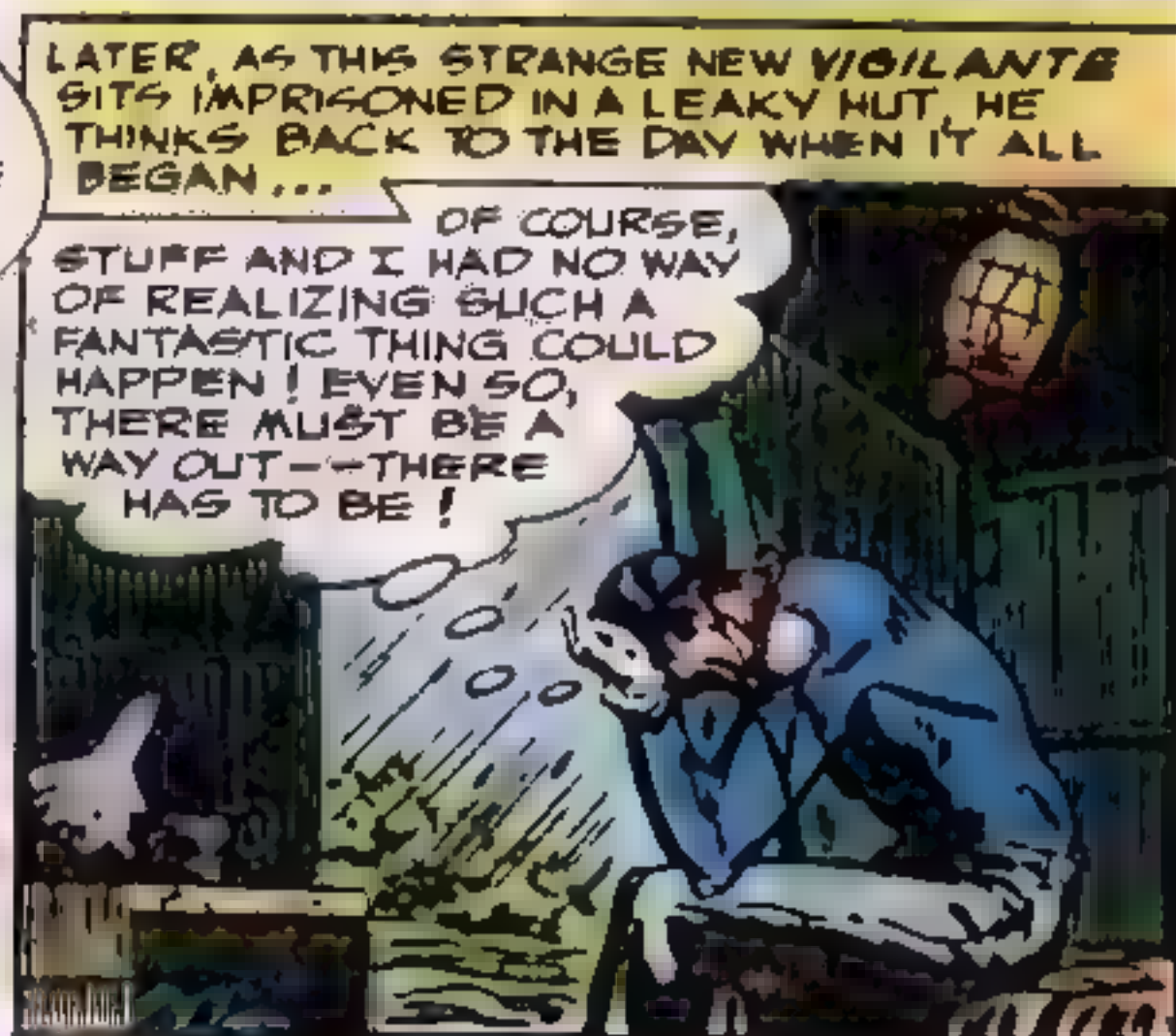
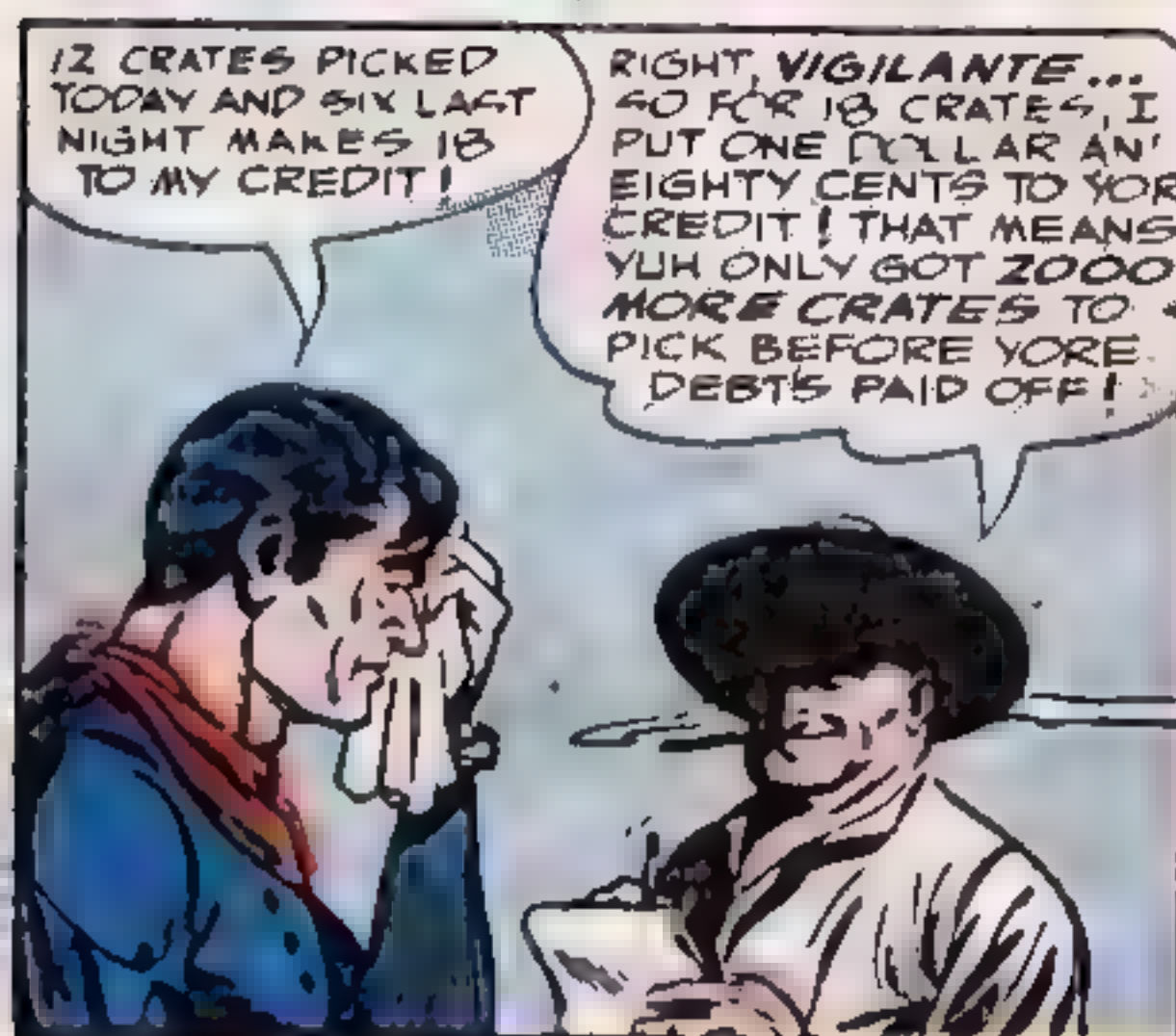
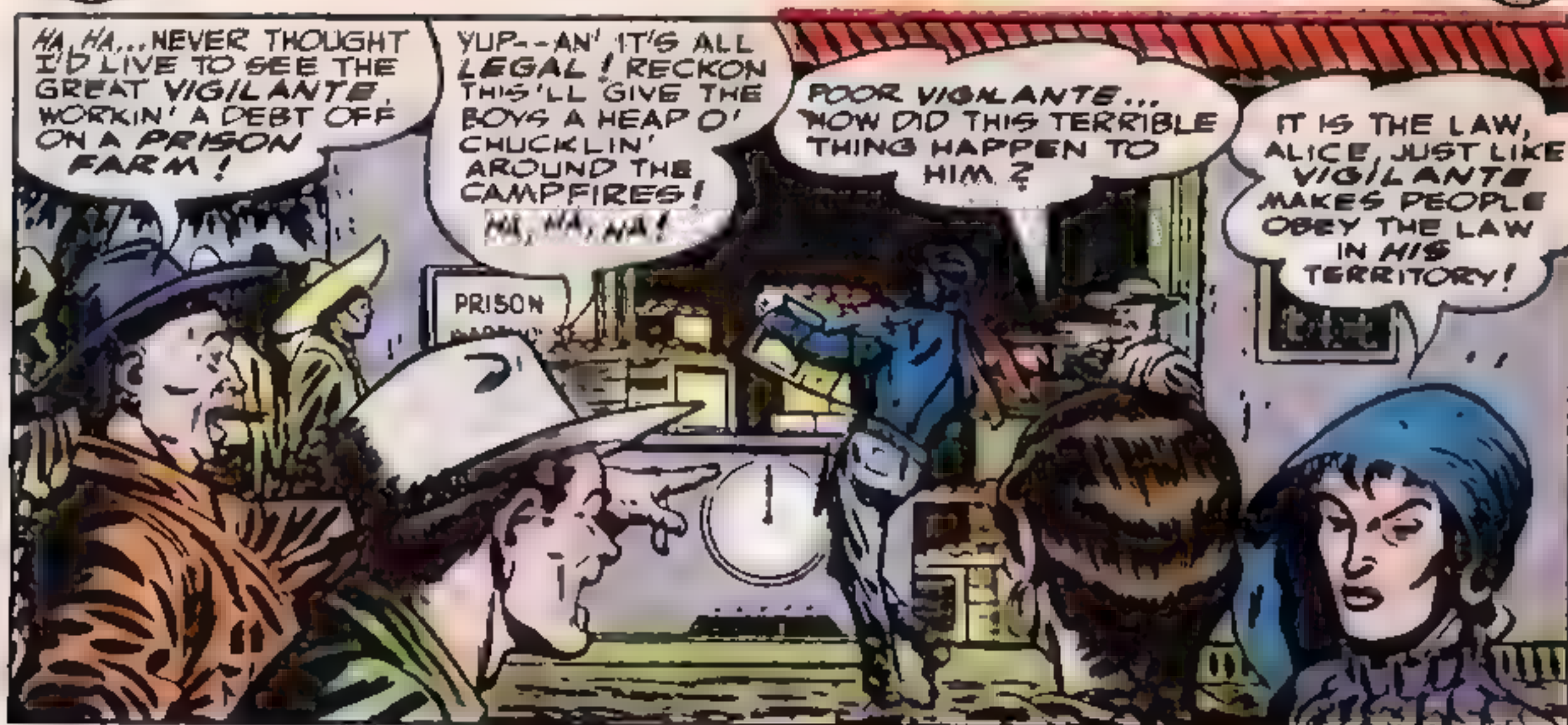
SONORA

THE HOT SUN BEATS DOWN UPON A MEXICAN VALLEY, WHERE A PEON TOILS LABORIOUSLY IN THE BLAZING HEAT...

BUT WAIT... THIS TIRED MAN WEARS THE CLOTHING OF VIGILANTE, YET HE HAS A DIFFERENT FACE! HOW CAN THIS BE?

SPEED IT UP, VIGILANTE!
YUH MIGHT AS WELL
REALIZE YUH'RE
JUST ANOTHER
FRUIT WORKER IN
PEACEVILLE
VALLEY NOW!







ACTION COMICS



THE SURPRISE WORKED, STUFF... YOU CAN TIE UP THESE CRITTERS! TOO BAD THEIR BOSS, BART LANIGAN, ISN'T WITH THEM!

RIGHT, VIGILANTE... MAYBE YUH OUTSMARTED US, BUT YU'LL NEVER GRAB BART! HE WON'T SHOW UP IN CAMP UNLESS WE GIVE THE RIGHT SIGNAL--AN' WE DON'T AIM TO DO THAT NOW!

SUDDENLY, AS STUFF FINISHED TYING THE OUTLAWS...

BAM! BAM!

DUCK, STUFF! IT'S LANIGAN!

VIG--WHAT'LL WE DO? HE'S RUINING THE CYCLE?

YES...HE'S MAKING SURE WE WON'T BE ABLE TO CHASE! YOU'LL HAVE TO BRING THESE CRITTERS INTO TOWN ALONE, STUFF, WHILE I GO AFTER LANIGAN ON HORSEBACK!

BAM! BAM! BAM!

UNDER A DEADLY HAIL OF BULLETS, THE VALIANT LAWMAN CRAWLED TO THE OUTLAWS' HORSES, AND...

HE'S RIDING SOUTH TOWARD THE MEXICAN BORDER! WHEN YOU JAIL THOSE BIRDS, MEET ME AT BORDER-TOWN HILL, STUFF!

RIGHT, VIG... I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU THERE!

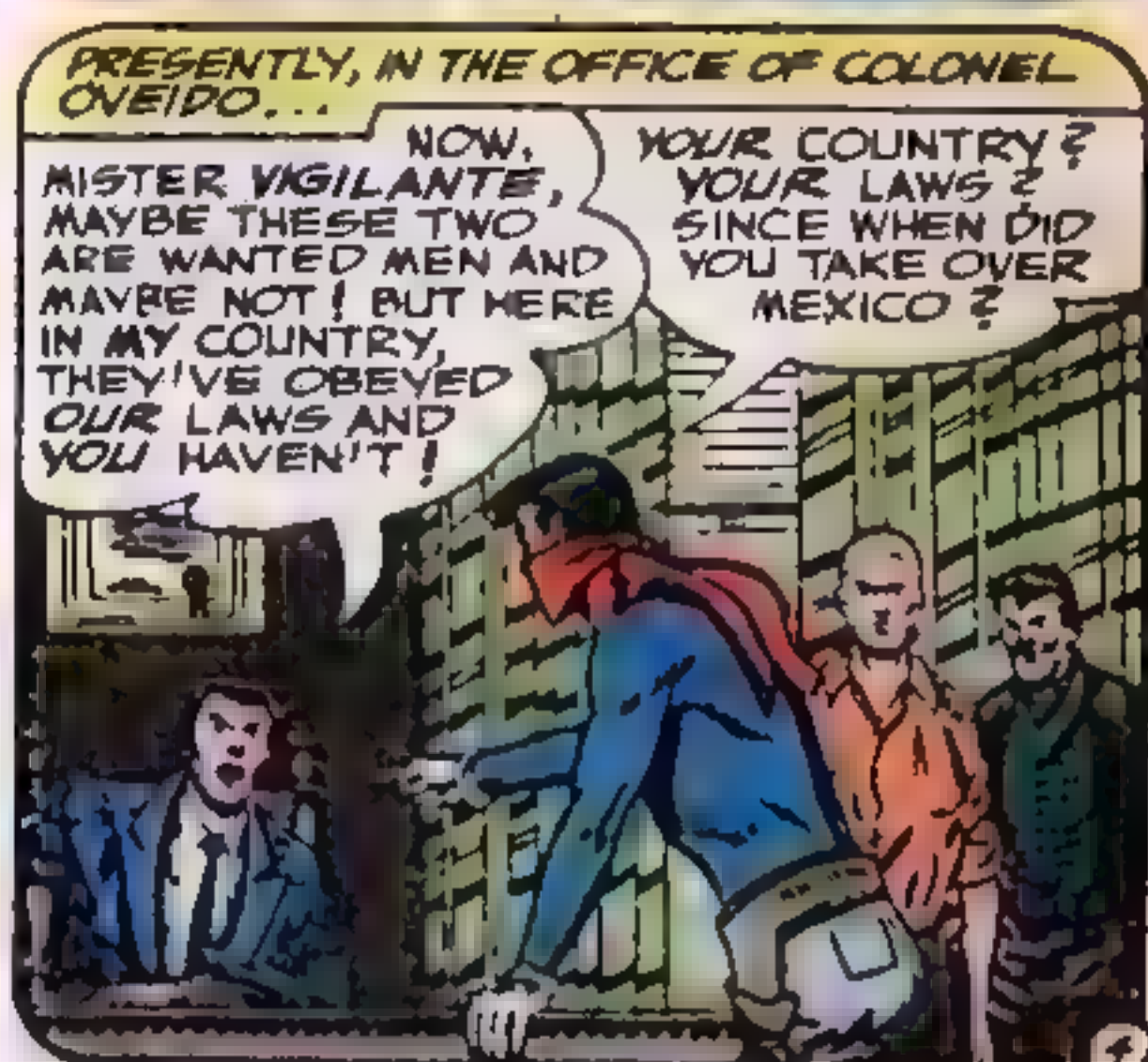
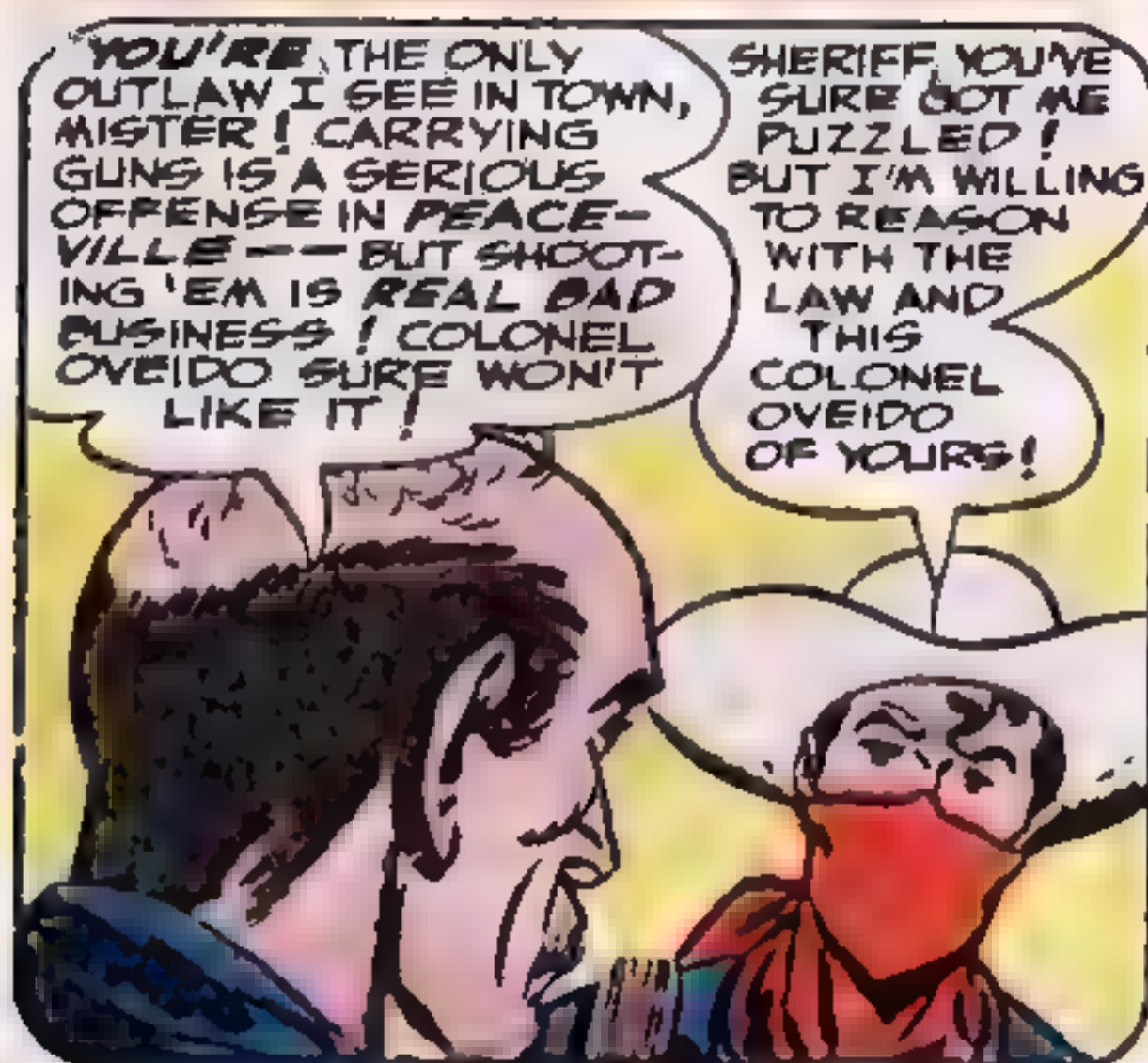
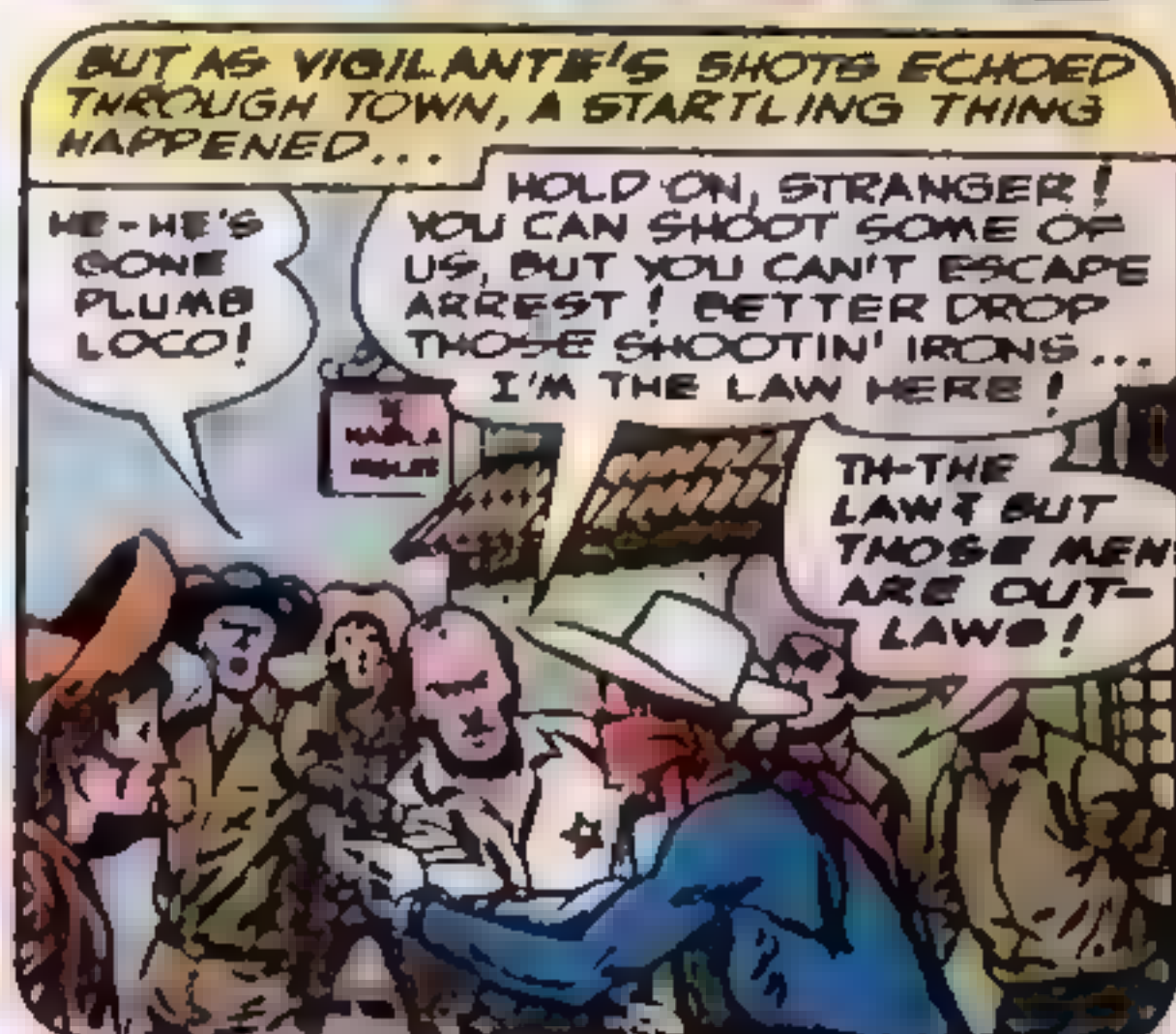
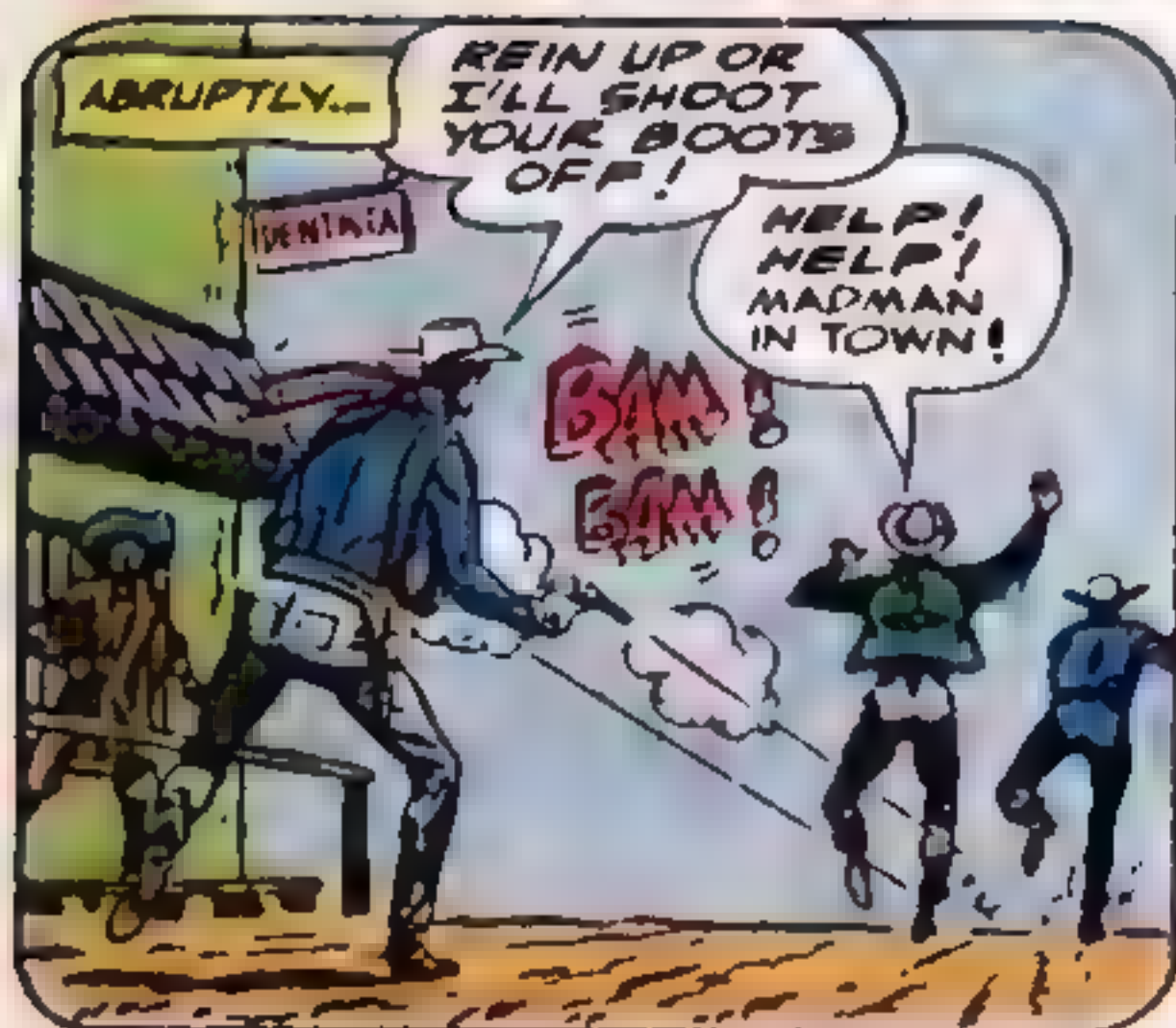
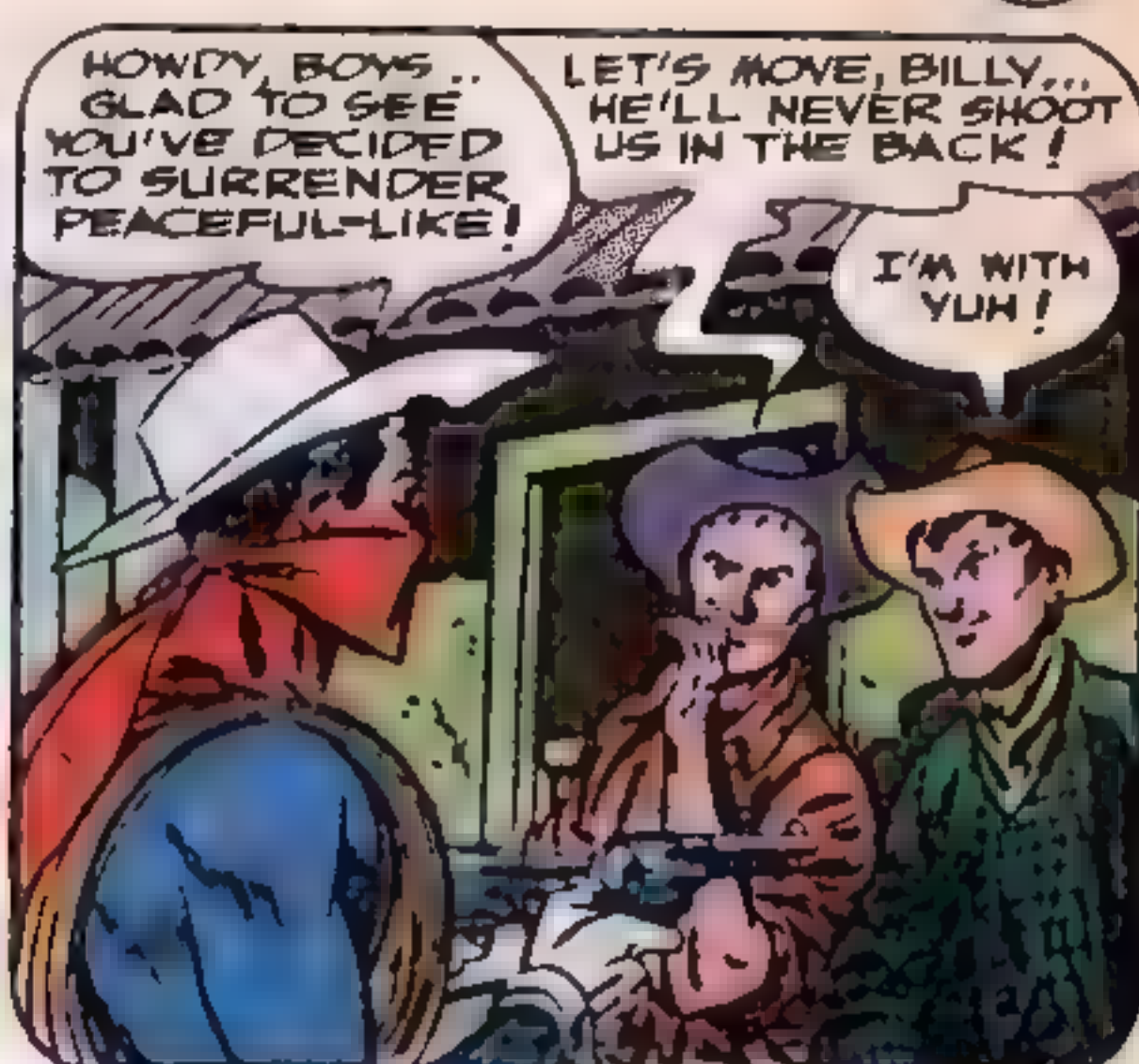
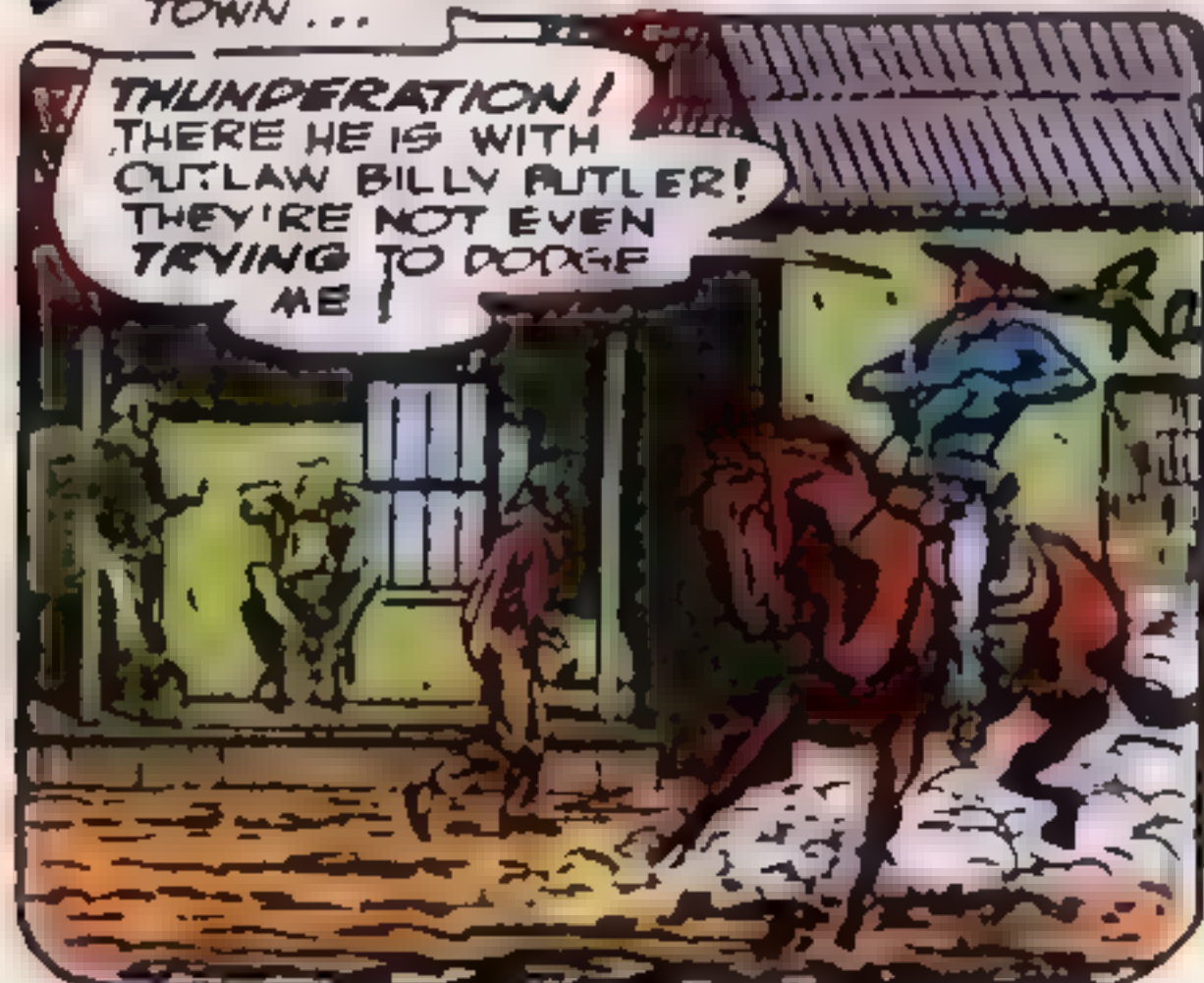
THAT WAS THE ARIZONA GAME, CYCLES THE MEXICAN BORDER INTO NORTHERN SONORA, VIGILANTE PURSUED HIS HARD-RIDING QUARRY...

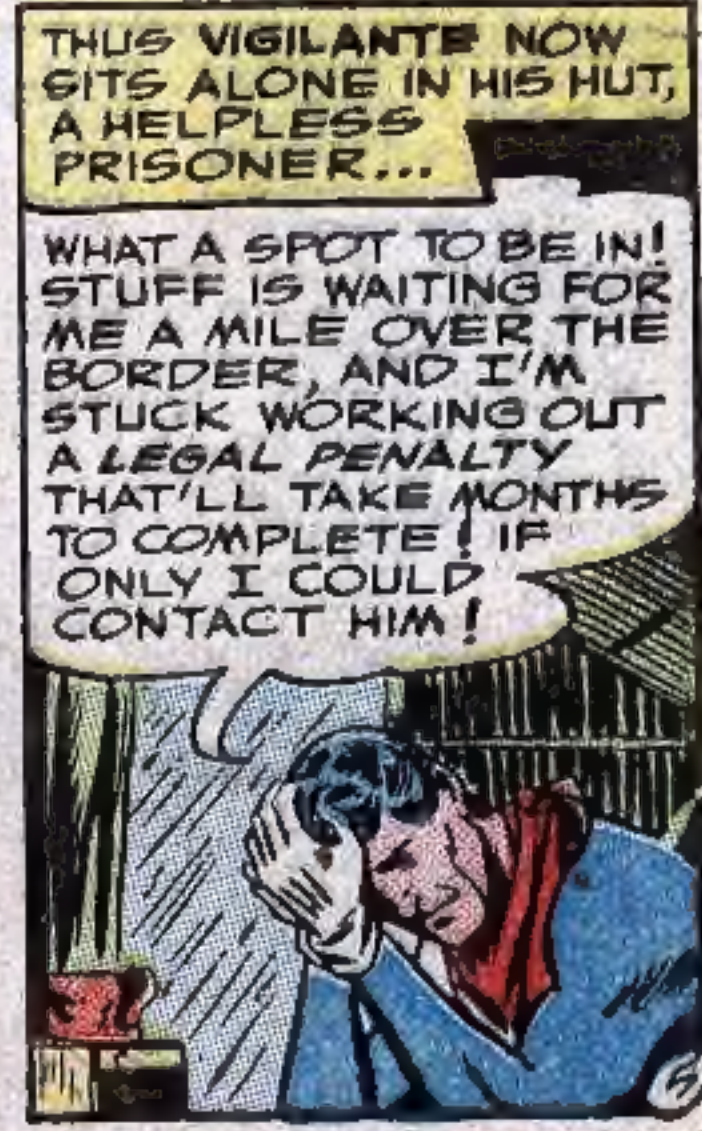
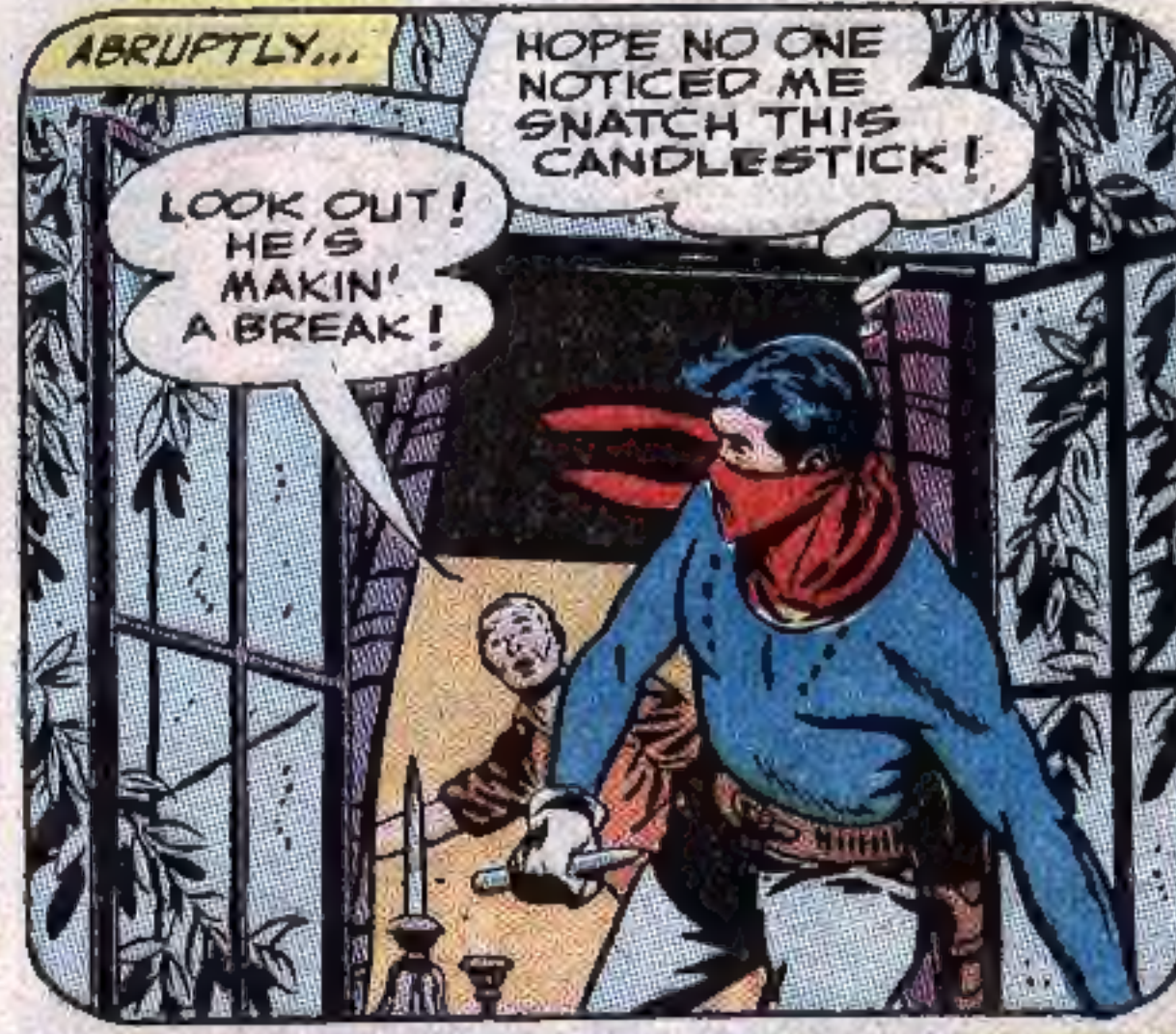
FUNNY... LANIGAN'S RIDING WILD INTO REMOTE MEXICAN BACKWATER COUNTRY! THERE'S NO TOWN IN THIS DIRECTION!

MUT AN HXK LATER, AS THE OUTLAW PAUSED A LAND MARKER...

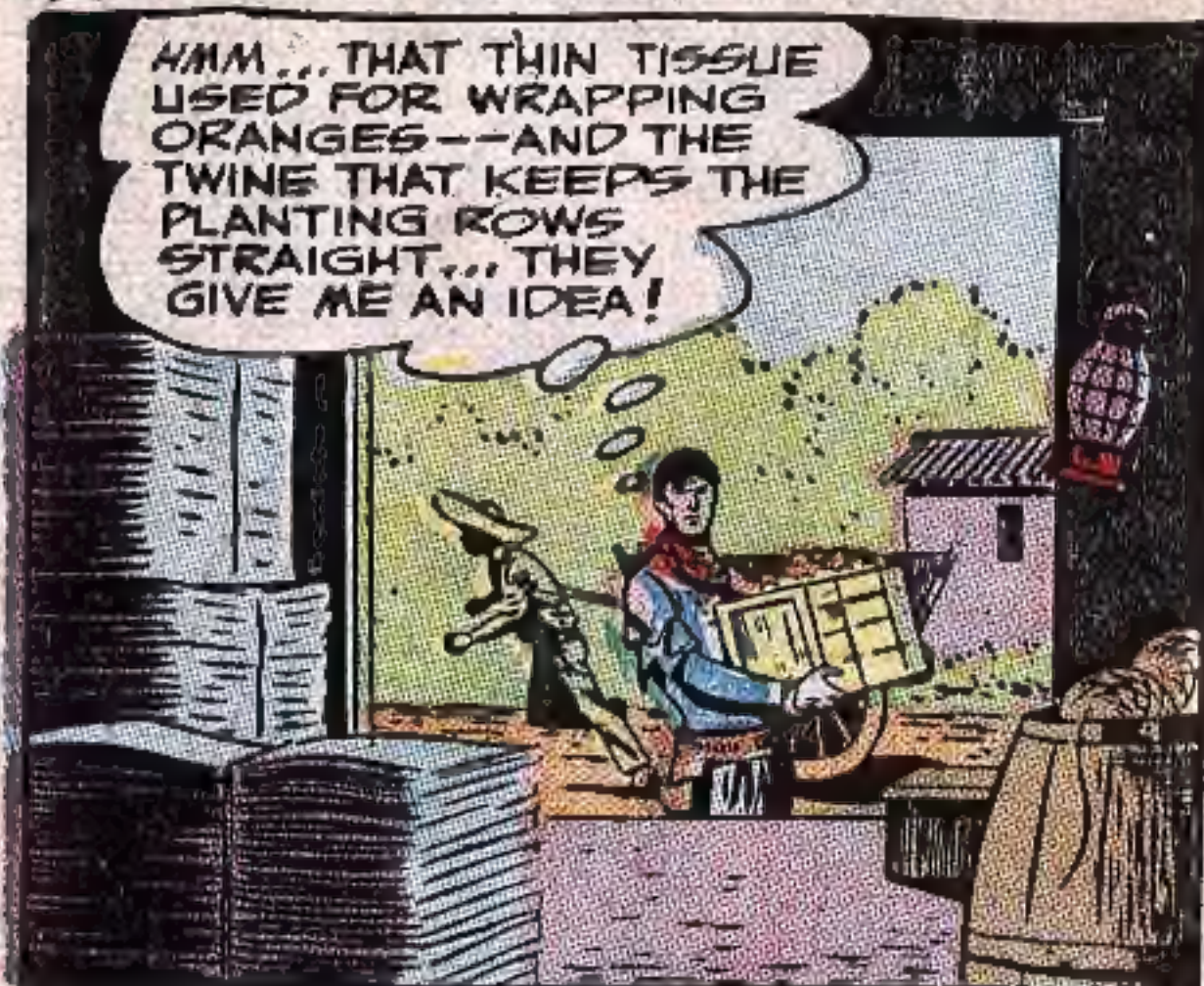
HA, HA... VIGILANTE'S TAKIN' THE BAIT LIKE A HUNGRY HEIFER!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS VIGILANTE CAUGHT UP TO LANIGAN IN THE CENTER OF TOWN...

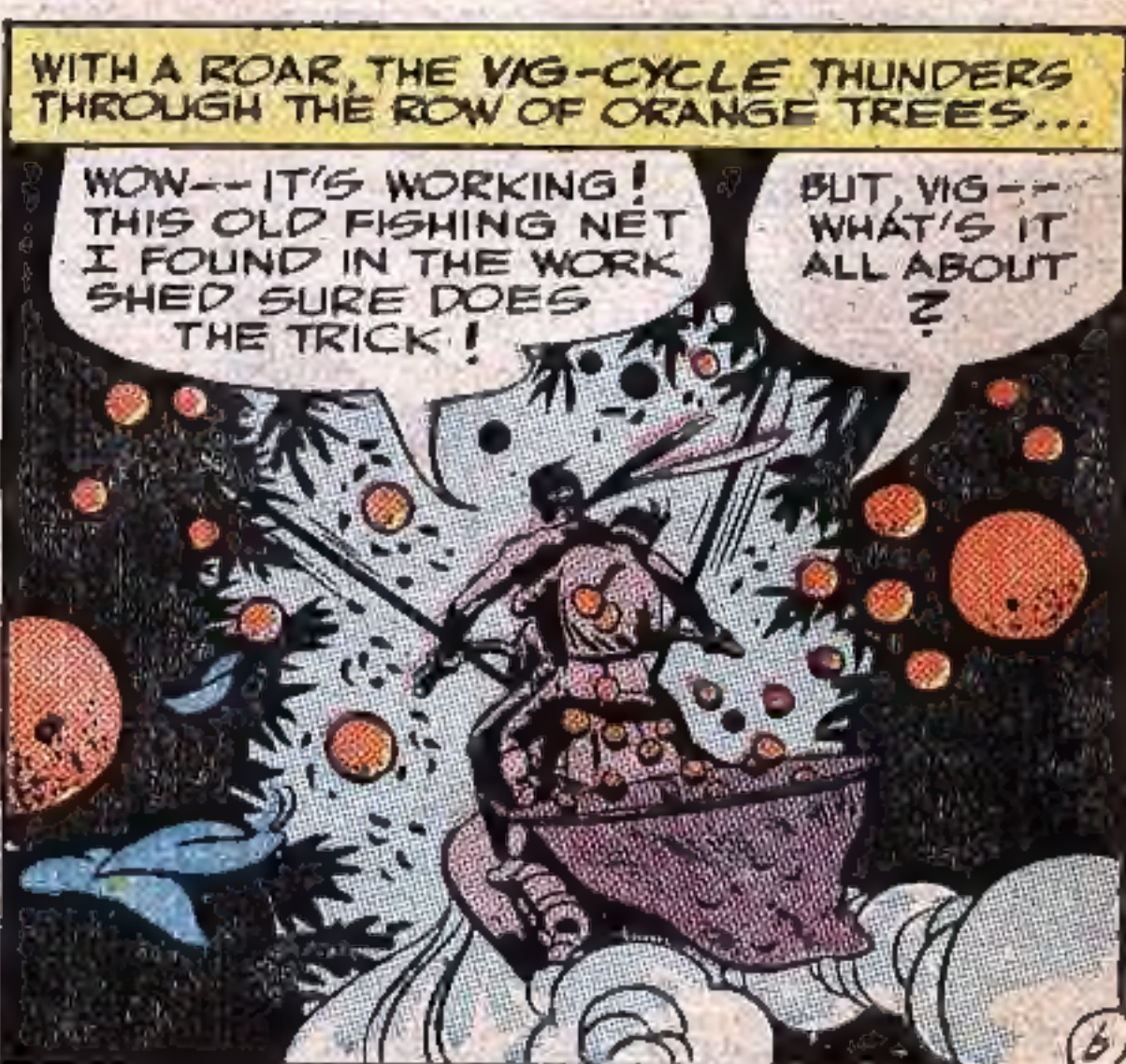
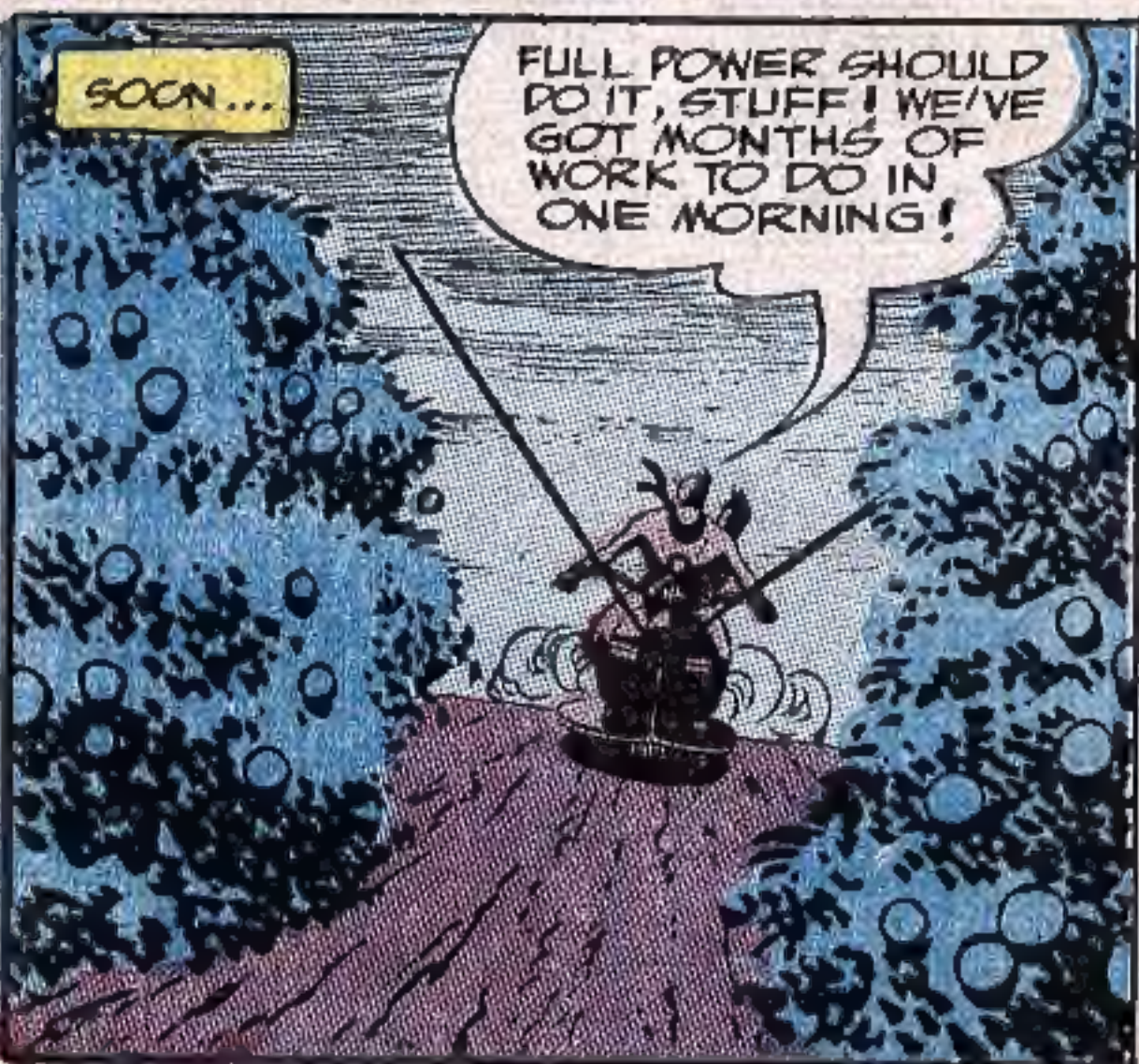
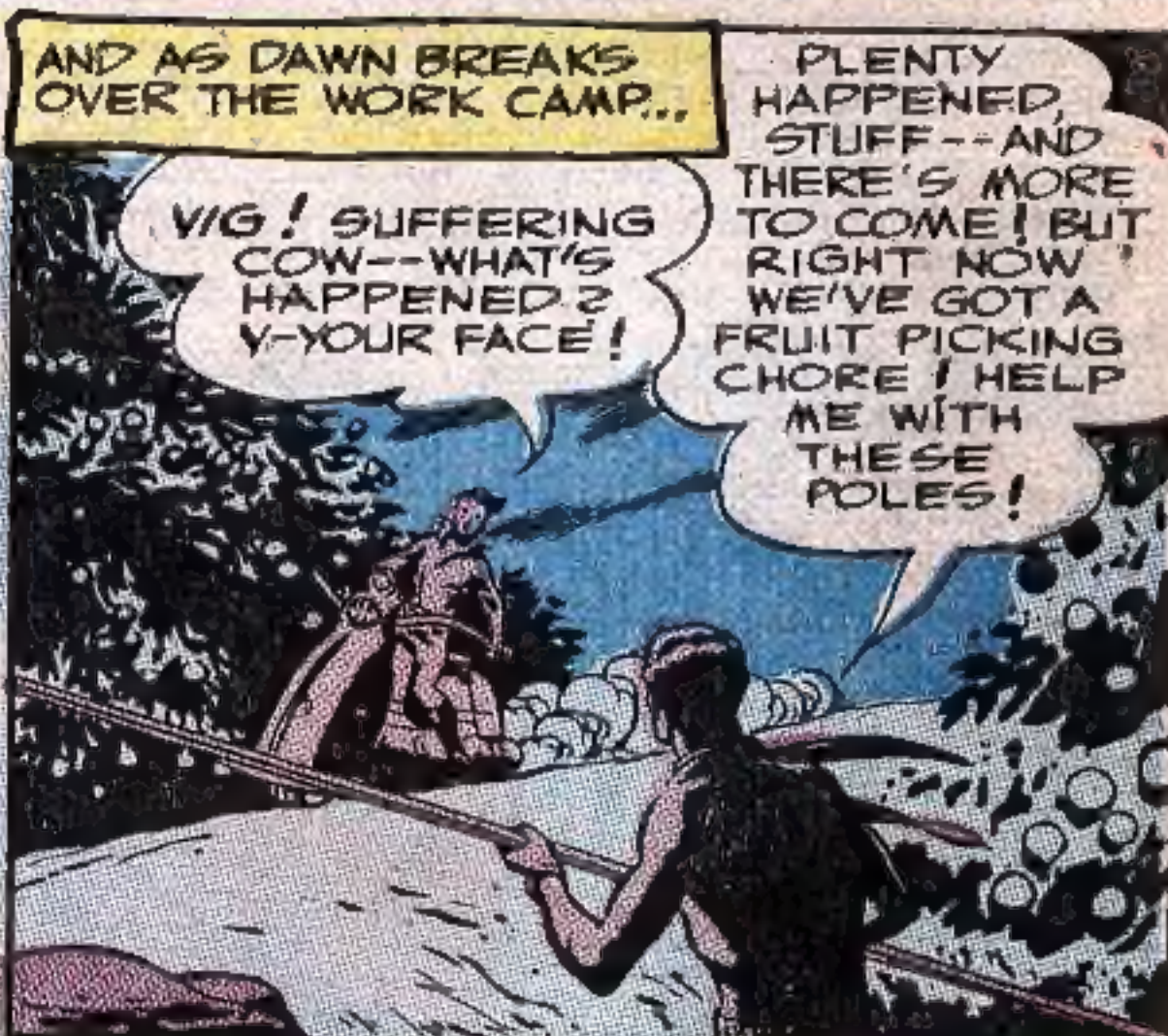




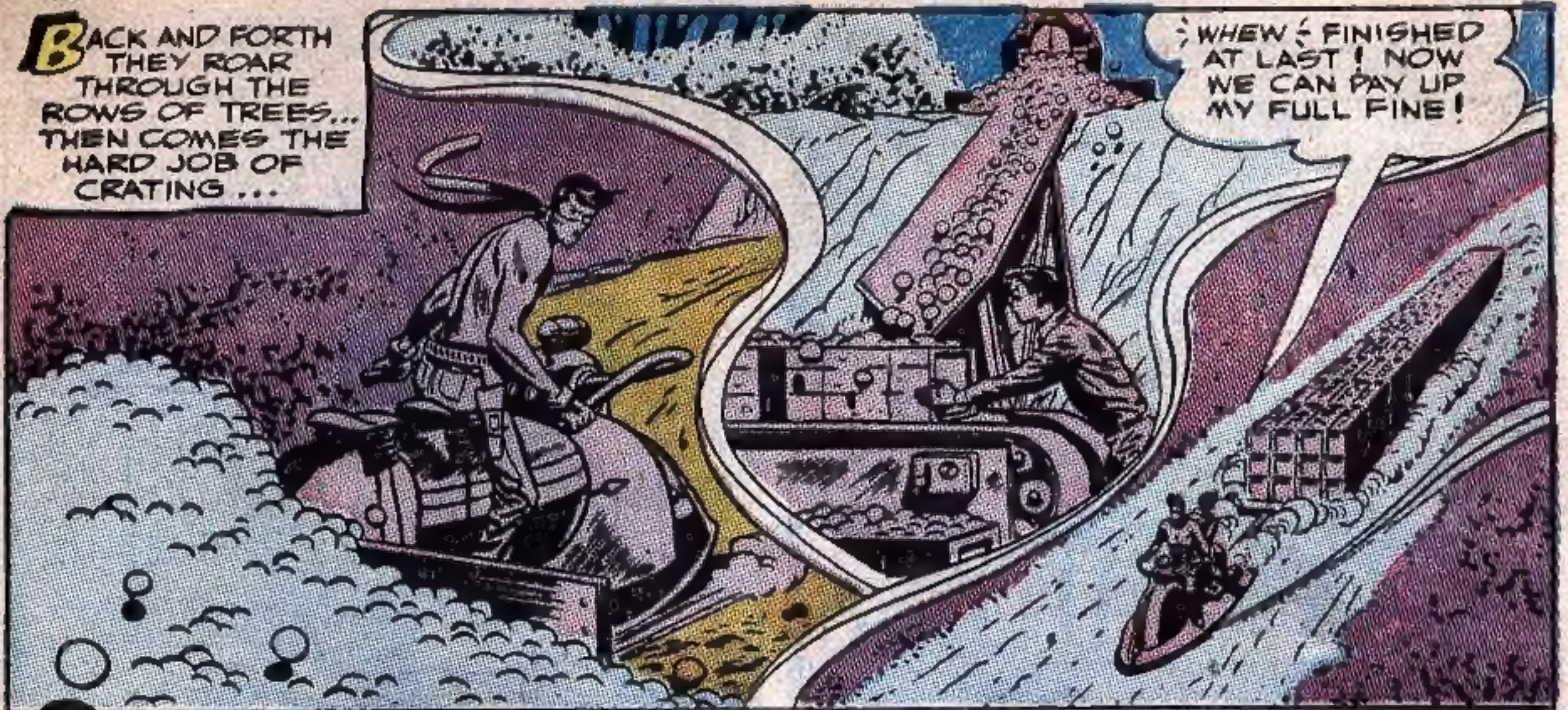
NEXT EVENING, AFTER ANOTHER GRUELING DAY IN THE FIELDS...



AS DARKNESS FALLS, THE DESPERATE LAWMAN SLIPS FROM HIS HUT, AND...

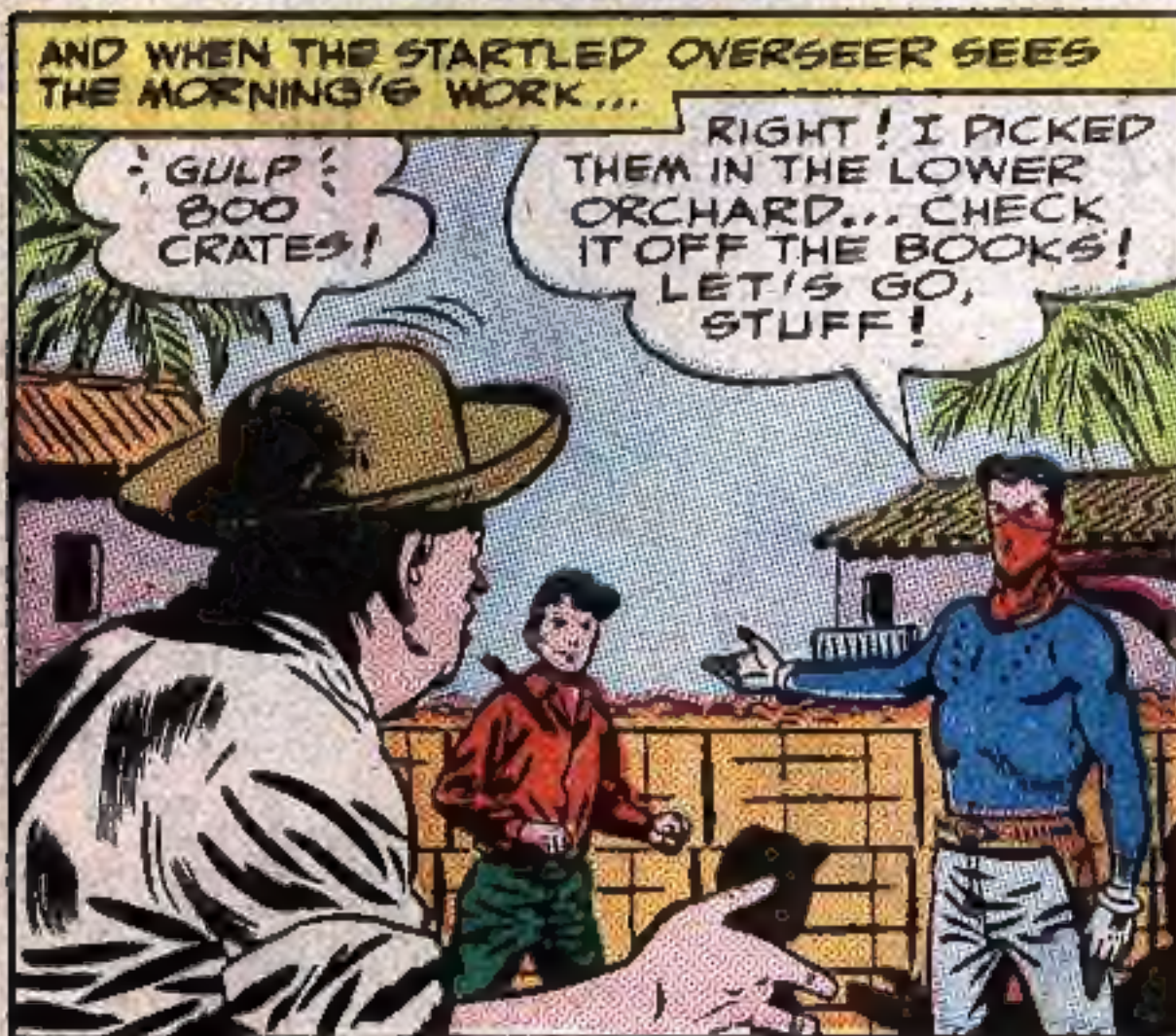


BACK AND FORTH
THEY ROAR
THROUGH THE
ROWS OF TREES...
THEN COMES THE
HARD JOB OF
CRATING ...



WHEW! FINISHED
AT LAST! NOW
WE CAN PAY UP
MY FULL FINE!

AND WHEN THE STARTLED OVERSEER SEES
THE MORNING'S WORK...



GULP!
800
CRATES!

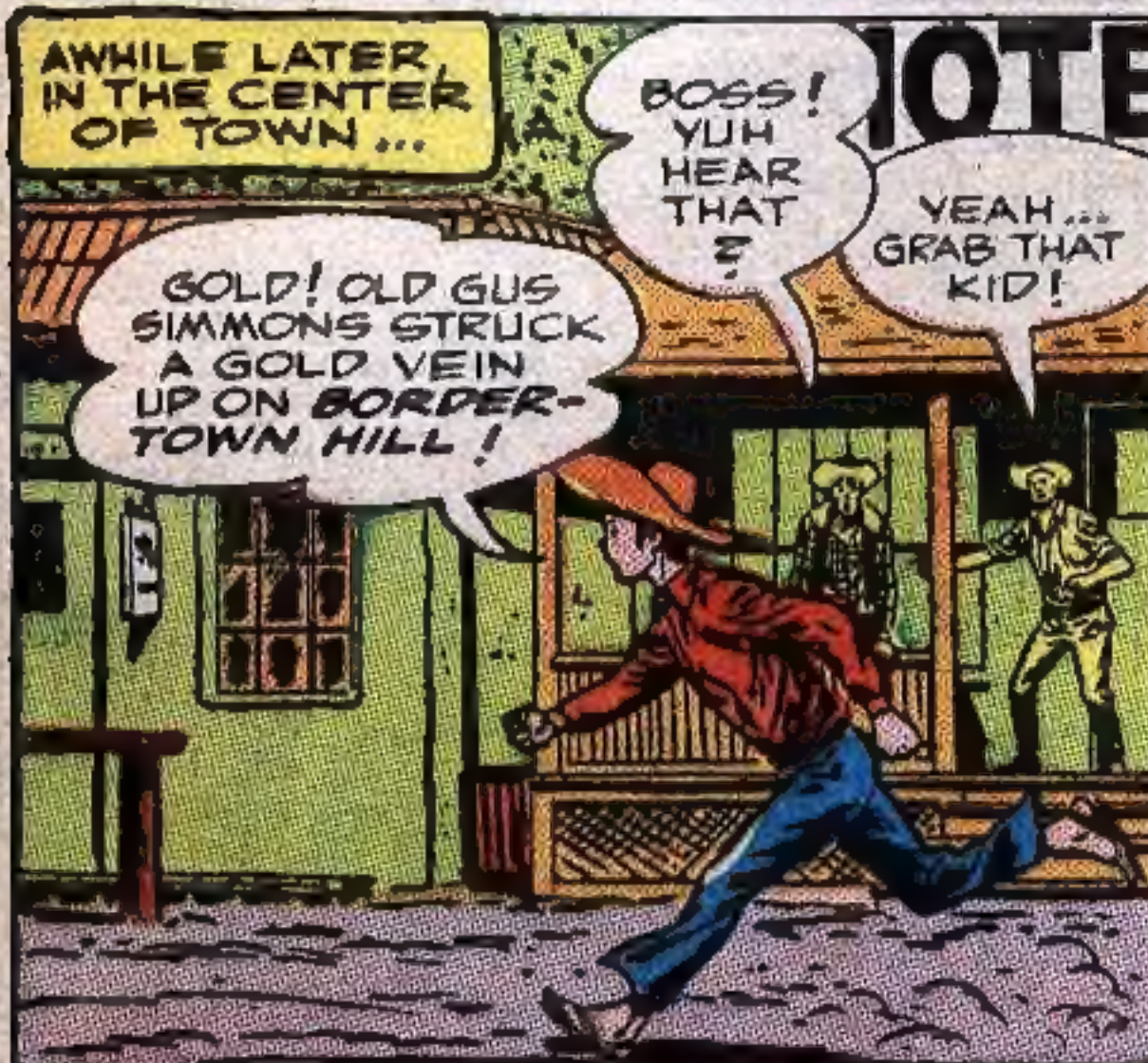
RIGHT! I PICKED
THEM IN THE LOWER
ORCHARD... CHECK
IT OFF THE BOOKS!
LET'S GO,
STUFF!

BUT GOSH, VIG...
EVEN THOUGH YOU
ARE FREE, WE
HAVEN'T THE
PROOF WE NEED
TO ARREST THE
GANG MEMBERS
HERE!

YES, STUFF, THAT'S
A BIG PROBLEM...
BUT I'M HOPING I
CAN FIND THE
ANSWER! COME ON!



AWHILE LATER
IN THE CENTER
OF TOWN...

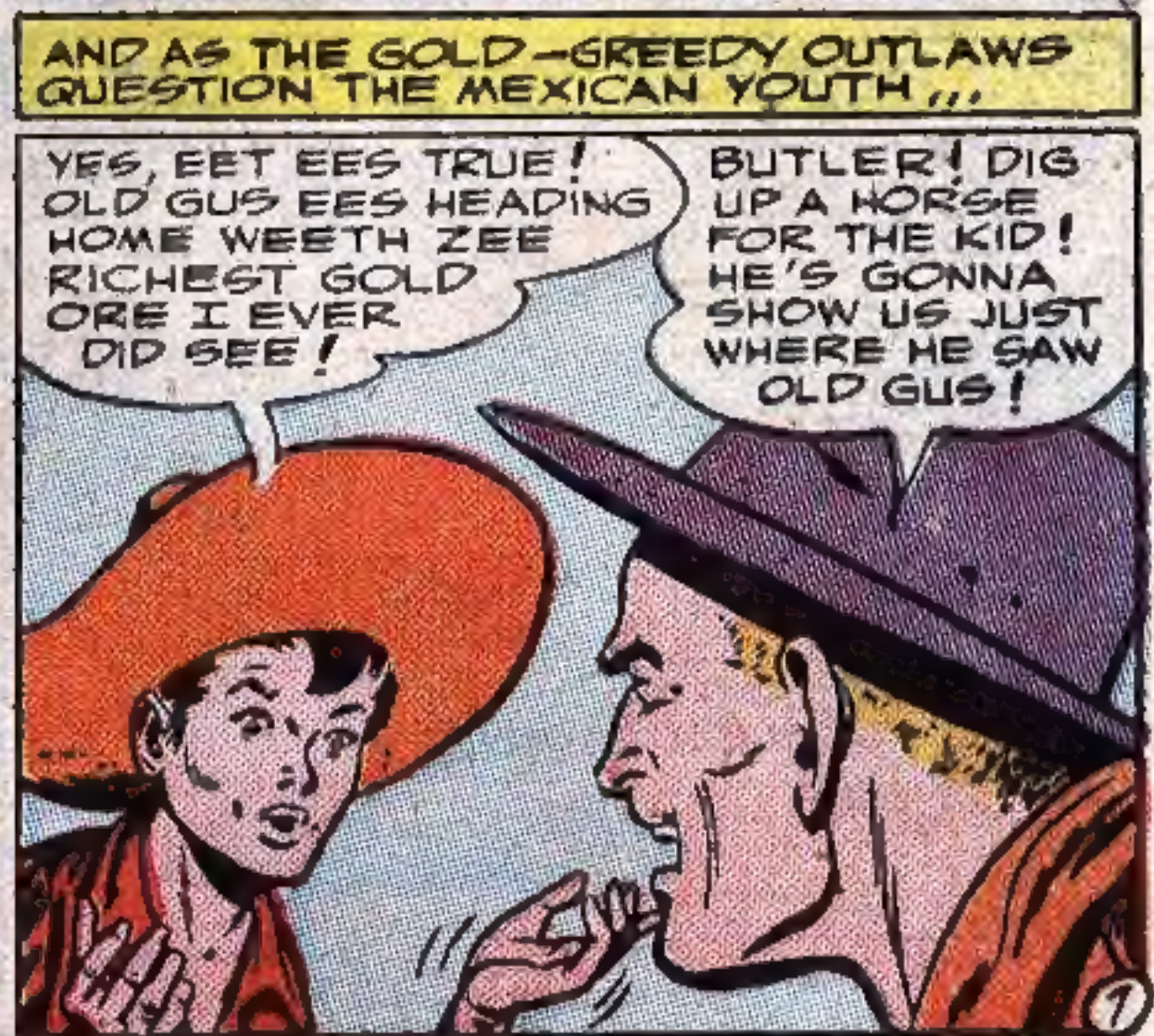


GOLD! OLD GUS
SIMMONS STRUCK
A GOLD VEIN
UP ON BORDER-
TOWN HILL!

BOSS!
YUH
HEAR
THAT?

YEAH...
GRAB THAT
KID!

AND AS THE GOLD-GREEDY OUTLAWS
QUESTION THE MEXICAN YOUTH...



YES, EET EES TRUE!
OLD GUS EES HEADING
HOME WEETH ZEE
RICHEST GOLD
ORE I EVER
DID SEE!

BUTLER! DIG
UP A HORSE
FOR THE KID!
HE'S GONNA
SHOW US JUST
WHERE HE SAW
OLD GUS!

